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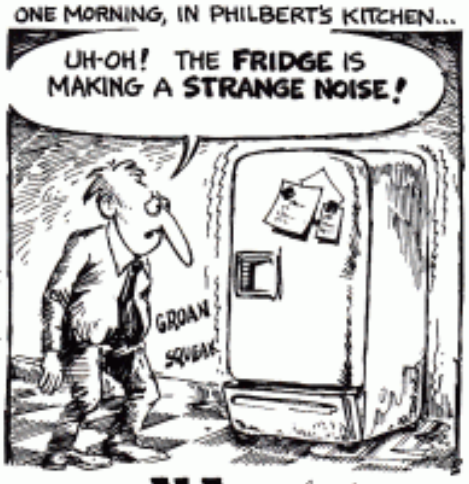
# WONDER WART-HOG AND THE BATTLE OF THE TITANS!

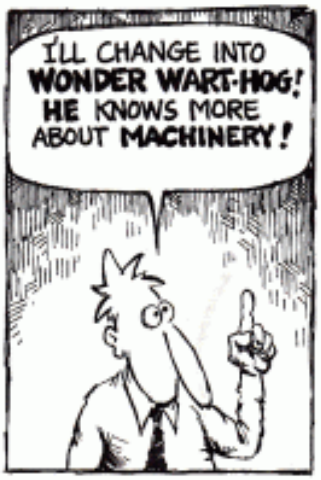
by Gilbert Shelton, Tony Bell, & Joe Brown

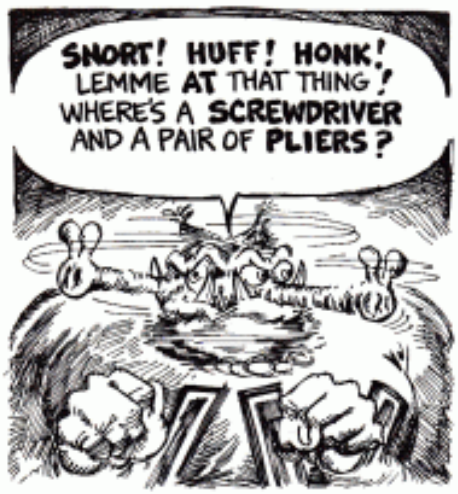
the trouble with

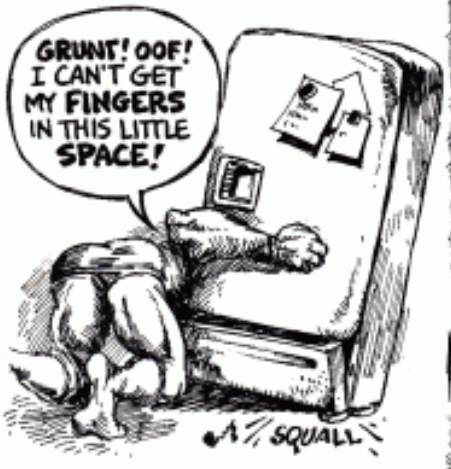
# PHILBERT DESANEX

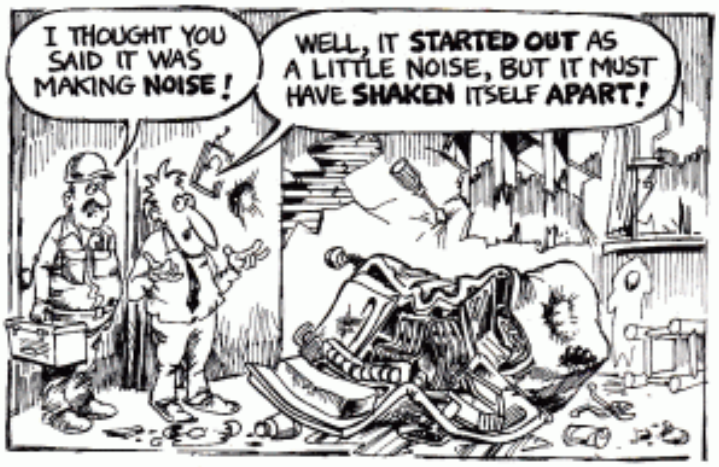
(WONDER WART-HOG'S ALTER IDENTITY)







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# WONDER WART-HOG IN THE BATTLE OF THE TITANS!!!

NO MATTER HOW HARD I BASH THIS PIG, IT DOESN'T SEEM TO HURT HIM!
NO MATTER HOW MUCH I TWIST HIS ARM, I CAN'T MAKE HIM SAY UNCLE!
MY SWITCHBLADE CAN'T PENETRATE HIS ELECTROMATIC SHIELD!
THE MIND PARALYZER HAS NO EFFECT ON THAT PRIMITIVE PIG!
PUM

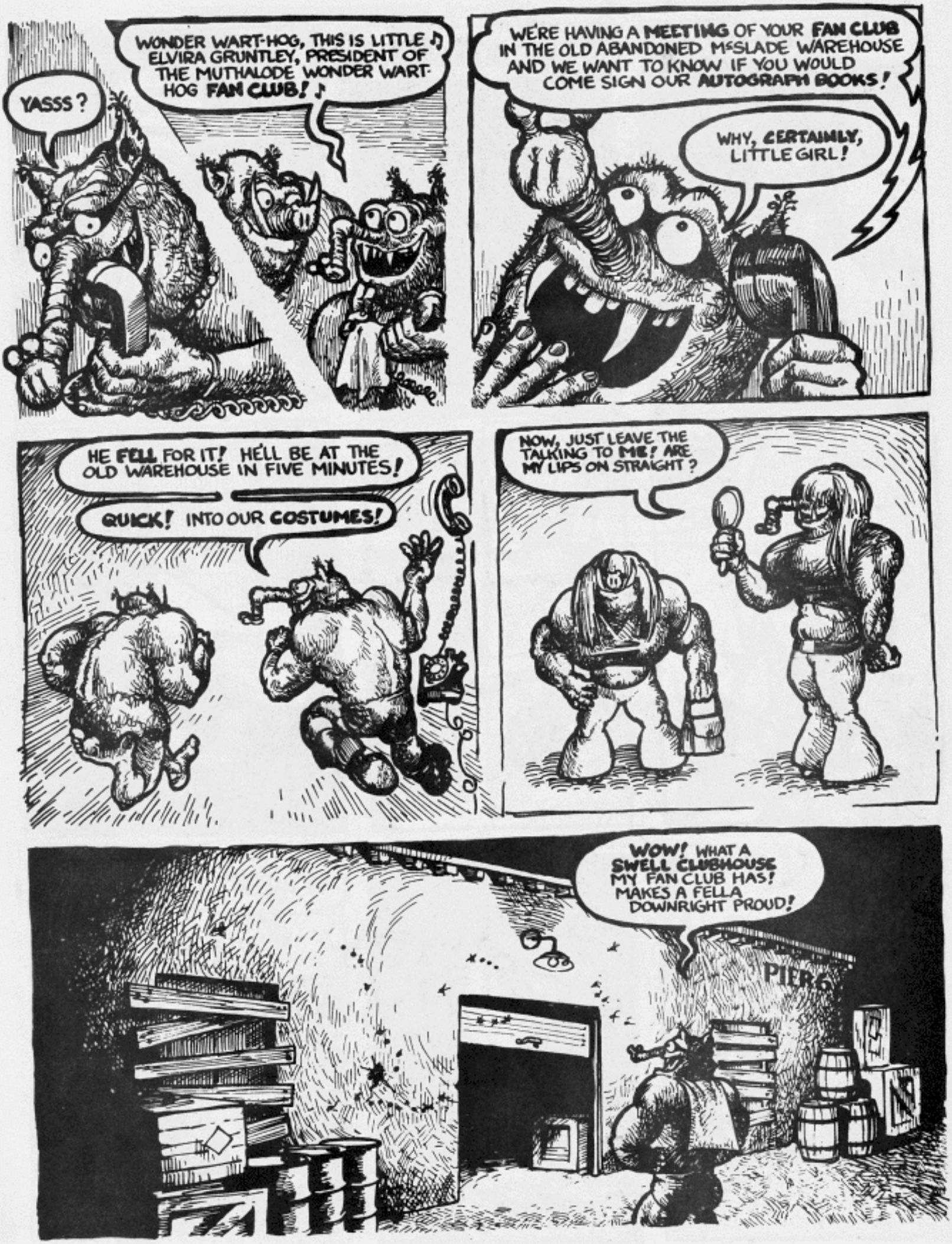
AS OUR STORY OPENS WE FIND A STRANGE PRIMITIVE FIGURE STALKING THE NIGHT STREETS OF MUTHALODE...
I SMELL A WART-HOG AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE!
DESANEX

THE PRIMITIVE PIG'S KEEN SENSE OF SMELL LEADS HIM INTO THE BEDROOM OF SLEEPING PHILBERT DESANEX (WHO IS, IN REALITY, WONDER WART-HOG)...
I CAN SMELL HIM, BUT I CAN'T SEE HIM! THAT OL' WART-HOG MUST BE SLEEPING INSIDE THAT FUNNY-LOOKING SHELL!

I'LL JUST BREAK IT OPEN AND WAKE THAT OL' WART-HOG UP!
WHONK!
JUST WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON HERE?
HOP
HOP
HOP
HOP
MY NAME IS PILTDOWN PIG! I GOT CLANGED ON THE HEAD ABOUT, OH, 50,000 YEARS AGO BY A DINOSAUR, AND I JUST NOW WOKE UP, AND I'M LOST! AND I'M HUNGRY...
...SUPPER!
GULP!

PUFF! YOU ATE MY DOG, PUFF! YOU JUST GOBBLED HIM UP!!! MY FAITHFUL PET!
GOOD GRIEF! HE'S HYSTERICAL!
I'LL CURE HIM!
CLOBBER!
oooooooooooooooo!
THERE! I THOUGHT THERE WAS A WARTHOG INSIDE THERE!
I AM NORMALLY A GRACIOUS CORDIAL HOST, BUT YOU HAVE JUST WORN OUT YOUR WELCOME, PILTDOWN!
CRASH!
GRUNT! I'M STILL LOST! AND IM HUNGRY AGAIN!

ANOTHER WART-HOG!
YOU'RE NOT ANY KIN TO THAT MEAN MUTHA DOWN THE STREET, ARE YOU?
YOU MEAN WONDER WART-HOG? YEAH, HE'S MY GOODY-GOODY BIG BROTHER!
MY NAME IS PARANOID PUNKPIG AND I MAKE MY LIVING POPPING HUBCAPS, SELLING DOPE TO SCHOOLCHILDREN, AND SQUEALING ON MY FRIENDS!
YOU'RE THE FIRST SANE PERSON I'VE MET AROUND HERE! WANTA HELP ME KNOCK OFF YOUR BIG BROTHER?
I'D LOVE TO! BUT HE'S A TOUGH ONE! WE'LL HAVE TO RIG AN AMBUSH!
FIRST, TO THE TELEPHONE!


YASSS?
WONDER WART-HOG, THIS IS LITTLE ♫ ELVIRA GRUNTLEY, PRESIDENT OF THE MUTHALODE WONDER WART-HOG FAN CLUB! ♪
WE'RE HAVING A MEETING OF YOUR FAN CLUB IN THE OLD ABANDONED McSLADE WAREHOUSE AND WE WANT TO KNOW IF YOU WOULD COME SIGN OUR AUTOGRAPH BOOKS!
WHY, CERTAINLY, LITTLE GIRL!
HE FELL FOR IT! HE'LL BE AT THE OLD WAREHOUSE IN FIVE MINUTES!
QUICK! INTO OUR COSTUMES!
NOW, JUST LEAVE THE TALKING TO ME! ARE MY LIPS ON STRAIGHT?
WOW! WHAT A SWELL CLUBHOUSE MY FAN CLUB HAS! MAKES A FELLA DOWNRIGHT PROUD!
PIER 6

WHERE IS EVERYBODY ?
OVER HERE, WONDER WART-HOG! COME SIGN OUR AUTOGRAPH BOOKS!
WHERE? WHERE?
HERE! HERE!
OH! I FOUND THEM!
W, O, N,...
MASH!
GOOD SHOT, PILTDOWN! YOU PASTED HIM!
HE WASN'T SO TOUGH!

YEAH, HIM AND ALL HIS BIG TALK AND THAT FAIRY SUIT AND CAPE!
JUST A LOT OF BULL! I HOPE HE ISN'T MASHED SO BAD THAT IT RUINT THE TASTE!
SCRABBLE SCRABBLE
SCRABBLE SCRABBLE SCRABBLE

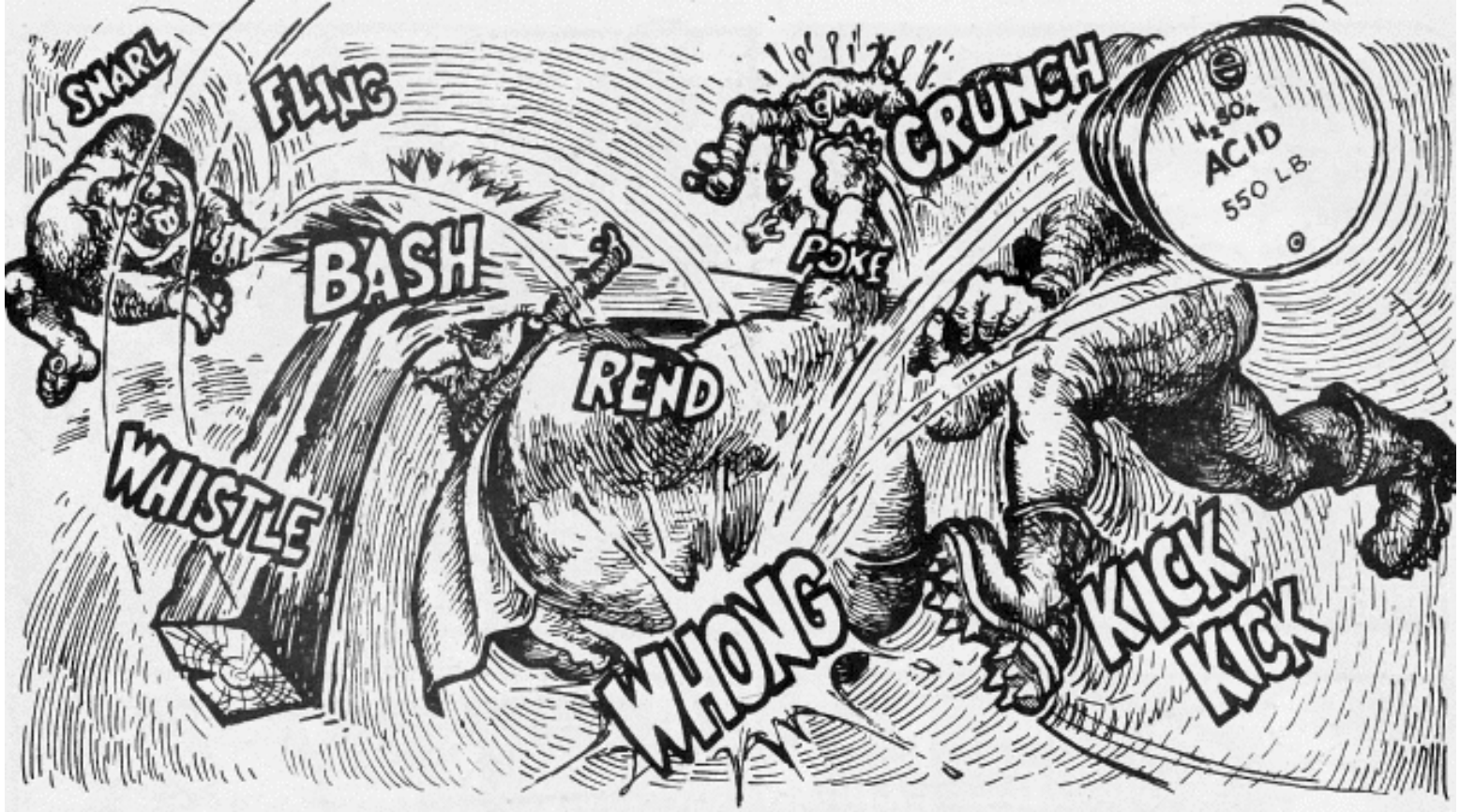
KLONG!

OOOO! HE IS TOUGH!
I'LL TEACH YOU SWINE TO MESS AROUND WITH THE PRINCE OF PIGS!!!

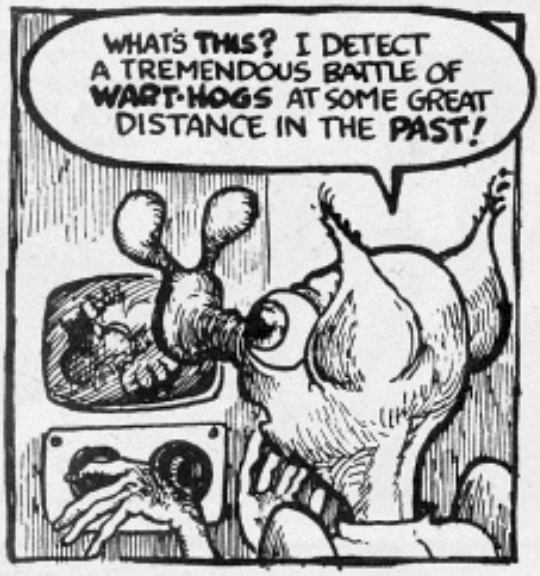
LISTEN! YOU MIGHT BE THE WORLD'S TOUGHEST WART-HOG, BUT I AM DEFINITELY THE WORLD'S DIRTIEST FIGHTER!
FOR INSTANCE, JUST LOOK UP THERE!
WHERE?

JAB!
KNEE!

YOU MIGHT BE TOUGH, WONDER, BUT PILTDOWN PIG CAN DIGEST ANYTHING!
PUNY
EAT
EAT
EAT
EAT
EAT
EAT




The noise of the ensuing battle, only a minuscle portion of which can be represented graphically here, was actually so overwhelming that it transcended the physical limits of ordinary noise and penetrated into the FIFTH DIMENSION, where, by coincidence, a wart-hog of the FUTURE is listening...



STOP THAT FIGHTING, OR I'LL GIVE YOU A BLAST WITH MY WEAPON-SO-POWERFUL-YOU-PRIMITIVE-PEOPLE-SIMPLY-COULD-NOT-UNDERSTAND-IT!
PING!

MY NAME IS 739-61-46-108 AND I COME FROM A PLACE WHERE PEACE AND TRANQUILITY REIGN! I SHALL USE MY SUPERIOR BRAIN TO ARBITRATE YOUR PETTY DIFFERENCES!

OH, I SEE! YOU'RE FROM THE FUTURE!
NO, MY SON! I LIVE IN THE ADVANCED PRESENT! YOU COME FROM THE PAST!
NO, NO! THIS IS THE PRESENT, AND HE AND I ARE BOTH FROM IT!
NO, NO, NO! YOU'RE ALL LIVING IN THE PAST! I KNOW!
THAT ONE THERE, HE'S FROM THE PAST!
AS FAR AS YOU'RE CONCERNED, THERE IS ACTUALLY NO FUTURE!
NOW LISTEN TO ME!
PUNK PIG
GOTCHA!
SNATCH
SURRENDER, WONDER WART-HOG, OR I'LL FEED THIS CUTE LI'L FELLER TO THE MONSTER!
SLOBBER SLOBBER SLOBBER
(I'LL HAVE TO PLAY ALONG WITH THEM AND STALL FOR TIME!)
OKAY, I SURRENDER!
LET'S MIX UP TH' CONCRETE!
(PSST! PSST! YOU'RE THE GOOD GUY, AREN'T YOU? LISTEN, IF YOU CAN JUST FLIP THIS LITTLE HIDDEN SWITCH ON MY BELT IT WILL TURN ON MY AUTOMATIC ELECTROSTATIC SHIELD AND NOBODY WILL BE ABLE TO TOUCH ME!)

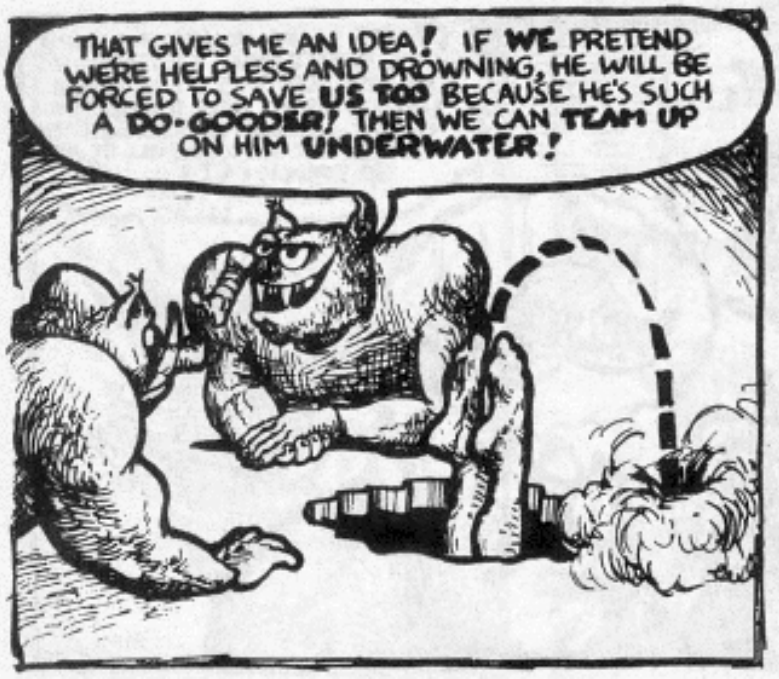
HUMMMMMM

ALL RIGHT, YOU CADS! WE'VE GOT YOU NOW!
HISS HISS
HISS HISS

ZIP
SPLASH!

HELP HELP HELP HELP HELP HELP! I CAN'T SWIM!

WELL, WONDER, WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR? GO SAVE HIM!
HE DID TRY TO HELP ME, I SUPPOSE! I'LL DEAL WITH YOU TWO LATER!


THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA! IF WE PRETEND WERE HELPLESS AND DROWNING, HE WILL BE FORCED TO SAVE US TOO BECAUSE HE'S SUCH A DO-GOODER! THEN WE CAN TEAM UP ON HIM UNDERWATER!

SPLASH SPLASH
HELP! HELP! WE CAN'T SWIM!

STAY HERE, 739-61-46-108! I'M OBLIGATED TO SAVE THOSE TWO FOUL FIENDS!
MY FRIENDS JUST CALL ME "739"!
HELP!
HELP!

SPLAT!
HELP! HELP!

HELP! HELP!
HAVE SOME BARNACLE TOOTHPASTE!

OH, PLEASE, HELP! I REALLY CAN'T SWIM! I'D NEVER EVEN BEEN IN WATER!

THAT POOR PILTDOWN PIG IS DROWNING, WHILE THE OTHERS JUST FIGHT!
THE EMPATHY IS TOO MUCH FOR ME!

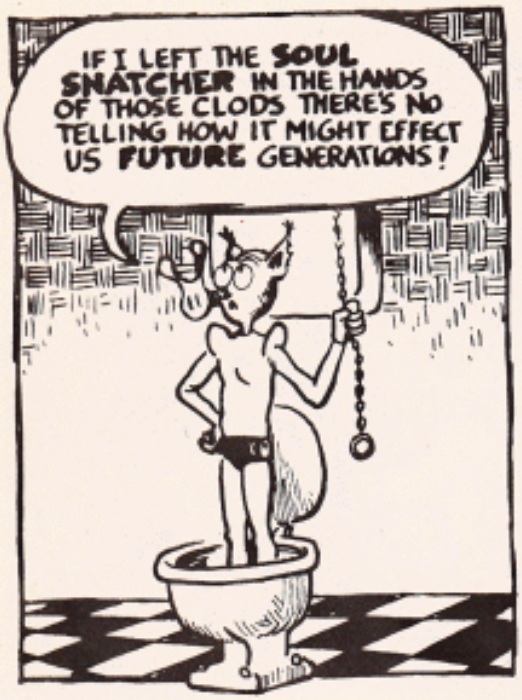
HERE! CATCH THIS!

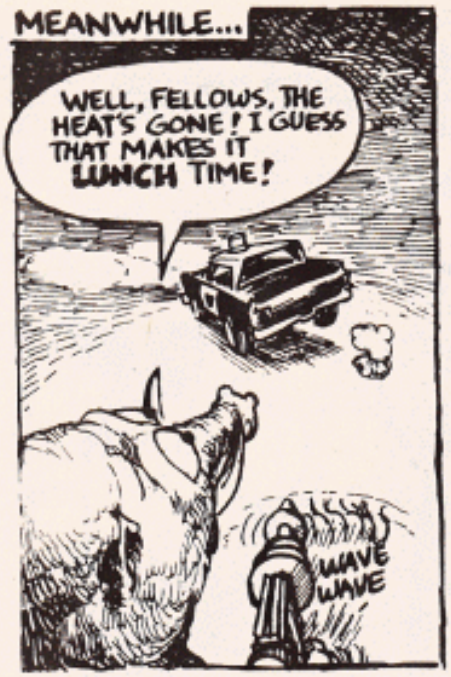
YOU... YOU SAVED MY LIFE!

I... I OWE YOU MY LIFE! HOW CAN I EVER REPAY YOU?
YOU MUST FORSAKE YOUR VIOLENT WAYS, THROW AWAY YOUR CLUB, AND FOLLOW ME!
I'LL DO IT! I'LL DO IT! I'LL FOLLOW YOU TO THE VERY EDGE OF THE EARTH!
NOW, HOW TO MAKE THOSE TWO STOP THAT FIGHTING!
O MASTER, THE ONLY WAY TO STOP THOSE TWO PIGS FROM FIGHTING WOULD BE TO KILL THEM!
I SUPPOSE YOU'RE RIGHT...
BZAP!
PUNK!

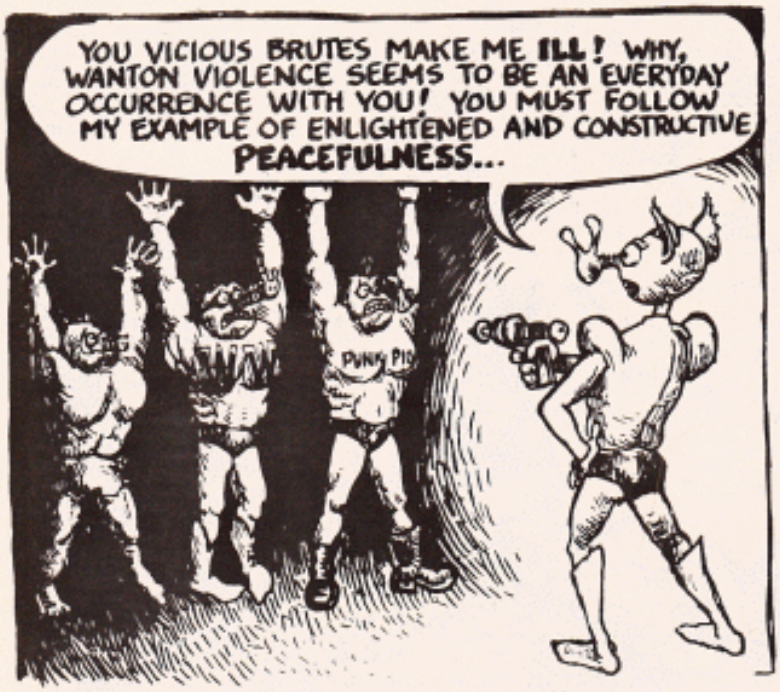
WHOOPS! I KILLED THEM! I ONLY MEANT TO STUN THEM, BUT I MUST HAVE HAD THE SETTING UP TOO FAR ON MY SOUL SNATCHER PISTOL HERE! IT'S NOT MY FAULT, REALLY! THE THING HAS A WHOLE LOT OF SETTINGS!
YEP! DEADER THAN A DOG!
NOW WHAT DO WE DO?
DO? I GUESS I'LL JUST GO BACK TO THE FUTURE! IT STINKS HERE IN THE PAST!
THIS IS THE FUTURE AND IT SMELLS GOOD TO ME!
YOU'RE GOING AWAY? DON'T LEAVE ME HERE WITH THESE DEADSTERS!
PWEEEEEEEEEEEE
DZZZZZZZ
GNNNNUUUU
POOF
?????
HE LEFT HIS SOUL SNATCHER!
I DON'T SEE NOTHIN' BUT A BUNCH OF WIRES AN STUFF!
WHEEEEE EEEEEEE ZOOP ZOOP ZOO
TH' FUZZ!!
MAYBE I CAN BURN THE EVIDENCE!
FUMBLE FUMBLE
VOOP

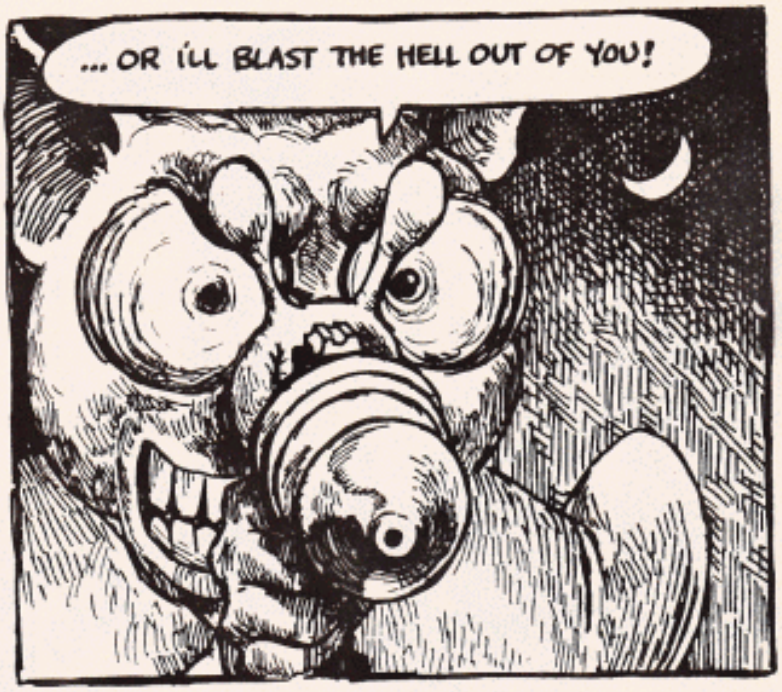
UH-OH! I ACCIDENTALLY PUT THEIR SOULS BACK IN!
HOOO! HOOO!
OH, PLEASE PUT THAT THING AWAY! I DIDN'T LIKE BEING DEAD ONE BIT!
YEAH! IT'S ALL BLACK AND ICKY!
WHAT ARE A BUNCH OF PIGS DOING DOWN AT THE WATERFRONT?
OH! IT'S WONDER WART-HOG! IS EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT?
(PLAY IT STRAIGHT OR IT'S... ZAP!)
PIEW
OH... HELLO, OFFICER! ER... EVERYTHING IS ALL RIGHT, OFFICER! WE WERE JUST DOING A LITTLE FISHING THAT'S ALL!
GESTICULATE
GESTICULATE
GESTICULATE
PD
WELL, IF YOU SAY EVERYTHING'S OKAY, THAT'S ENOUGH FOR US!
GOOD FISHING, HOG OF STEEL!
MEANWHILE... OR, MORE PRECISELY, FAR INTO THE FUTUREWHILE...
SIGH! IT'S GOOD TO BE BACK... ER, UP TO HERE... OR WHATEVER...
PING
OH, MERCY! I FORGOT MY PISTOL! I'LL HAVE TO GO BACK!


IF I LEFT THE SOUL SNATCHER IN THE HANDS OF THOSE CLODS THERE'S NO TELLING HOW IT MIGHT EFFECT US FUTURE GENERATIONS!

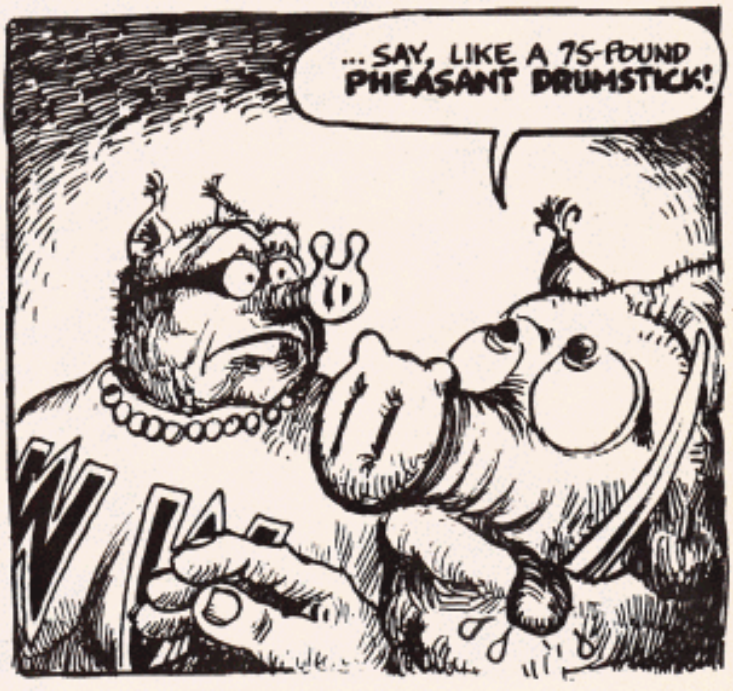

MEANWHILE...
WELL, FELLOWS, THE HEAT'S GONE! I GUESS THAT MAKES IT LUNCH TIME!
WAVE WAVE

THUD!

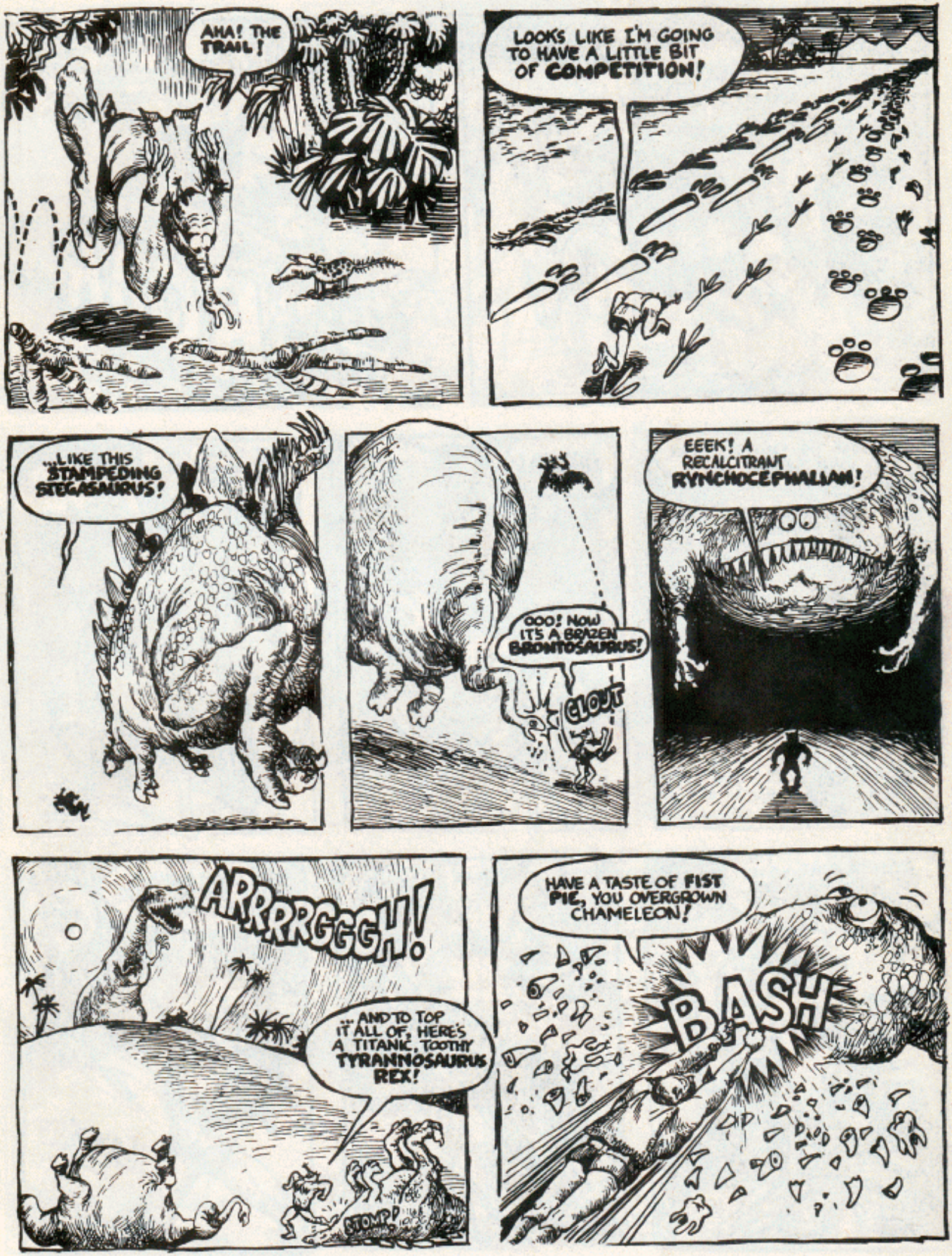

YOU VICIOUS BRUTES MAKE ME ILL! WHY, WANTON VIOLENCE SEEMS TO BE AN EVERYDAY OCCURRENCE WITH YOU! YOU MUST FOLLOW MY EXAMPLE OF ENLIGHTENED AND CONSTRUCTIVE PEACEFULNESS...
PUNY PIG


... OR I'LL BLAST THE HELL OUT OF YOU!

OH, YES! DEFINITELY, WE AGREE! NO MORE FIGHTING!
FROM NOW ON, ONLY CREATIVE ENDEAVOR!
YEAH, LIKE RUSTLIN' UP SOME CHOW! I SURE CAN USE A LITTLE SNACK!
PUNY PIG


... SAY, LIKE A 75-POUND PHEASANT DRUMSTICK!

A 75-POUND DRUMSTICK? THAT'S SORT OF STRETCHING THE OLD IMAGINATION, ISN'T IT?
AS A MATTER OF FACT, THAT'S A SMALL ONE WHERE I COME FROM!
HMMMM... 739-61-46-108, COULD YOUR TIME MACHINE TAKE US BACK TO PILTDOWN'S PAD?
IT CERTAINLY CAN! BUT THERE ARE A FEW SUBTLE PROBLEMS WITH TIME TRAVEL...
HOWEVER, I'LL LET YOU FIND THEM OUT FOR YOURSELF! I'M GOING TO STAY HERE AND HAVE A PIZZA!
50000 BC
ZOOP
WHOOPEE! YOU BUILD A FIRE...
...YOU SET THE TABLE...
AND I'LL CATCH THE BIRD!
PAP


AHA! THE TRAIL!
LOOKS LIKE I'M GOING TO HAVE A LITTLE BIT OF COMPETITION!
...LIKE THIS STAMPEDING STEGASAURUS!
OOO! NOW IT'S A BRAZEN BRONTOSAURUS!
CLOUT
EEEK! A RECALCITRANT RYNCHOCEPHALIAN!
ARRRRGGGH!
...AND TO TOP IT ALL OF, HERE'S A TITANIC, TOOTHY TYRANNOSAURUS REX!
STOMP!
HAVE A TASTE OF FIST PIE, YOU OVERGROWN CHAMELEON!
BASH

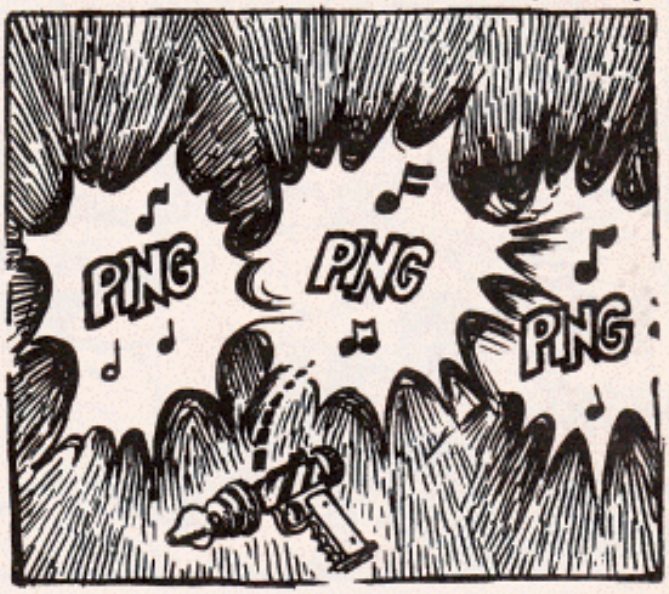
HITH! HITH!
NOW THERE'S NOTHING BETWEEN ME AND MY PREY!
BEEP BEEP
ROAR
THAT WAS THE FASTEST THING I'VE EVER SEEN!
IT'S GOING AFTER MY PHEASANT!
GOTCHA!
GRAB
JUST WHAT KIND KIND OF ANIMAL ARE YOU?
ME? WHY, I'M A SNAKE, STUPID! YOU BLIND?
STUPID, HUH? WELL, I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT A SNAKE LOOKS LIKE!
WHAM
BR-R-R-R-R-R-PP!
NOW, COME ALONG, LITTLE BIRDIE! WE'RE HAVING LUNCH!
OH, THANK YOU!
MUNCH MUNCH

LATER...
THIS SURE WILL BE TASTY!
SAY, JUST HOW BIG ARE THESE BIRDS' EGGS?
OH, THEY'RE ABOUT THIS BIG AROUND!
ARE YOU KIDDING? THE WHOLE BIRD ISN'T ANY BIGGER THAN THAT!
OH, THIS IS JUST A CHICK!
A BABY?
YEAH! YOU OUGHTA SEE THE BIG ONES!
REALLY... BIG... HUH?
YUP!
DID YOU EAT OUR LITTLE BABY HUEY?
MEANWHILE, IN THE PRESENT...
HAW HAW HAW! THESE OLD-TIME MOVIES SURE DO BREAK ME UP!
HEE HEE HA HA TITTER TITTER!
T STORY EVER TOL
CHARLTON HESTON
$2.00
NOW

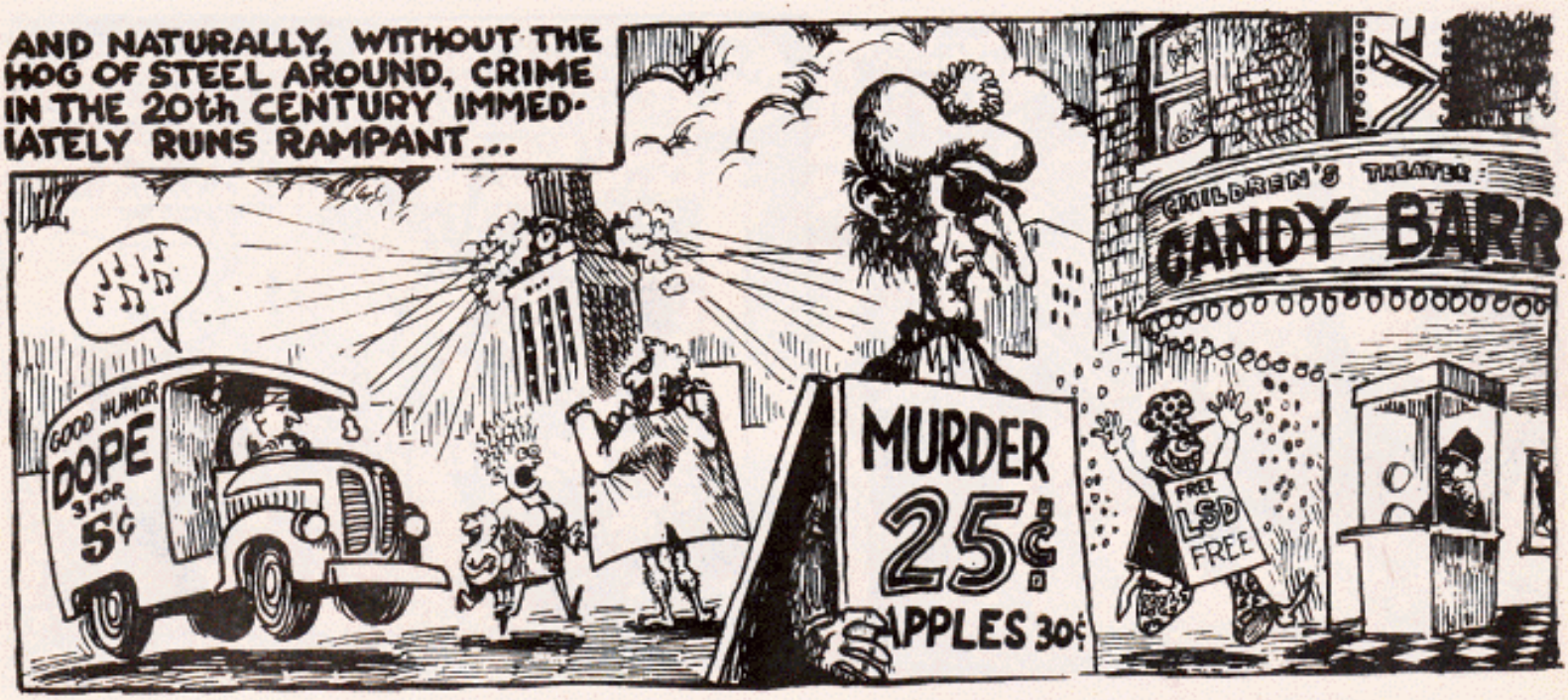
YAWN! MAYBE I'D BETTER CHECK IN ON THE PIGS IN THE PAST!
IF THEY KILL SOMETHING THAT WASN'T SLATED FOR EXTINCTION ANYWAY, IT SURE COULD REARRANGE THINGS HERE!
POP CORN
BUTTER CORN
...AND IN THE PAST:
HELP HELP HELP HELP HELP HELP HELP HELPHELPHELPHELPHELP HELLLLLLP!
PECK
PECK
PECK
PECK
PONG
PECK
SEE? YOU DUMB PIGS HAVE ALREADY GOTTEN YOURSELVES IN TROUBLE!
BLAST
BLAST
I SHOULDN'T HAVE LEFT YOU BACK HERE SO LONG! YOU SEE, ANY LITTLE THING YOU DO WRONG COULD ALTER THE ENTIRE COURSE OF HISTORY!
I PULLED THE ARMS AND LEGS OFF OF SOMETHING THAT CALLED ITSELF A SNAKE!
AHA! AND SEE WHAT HAPPENED?
WELL, IF ANYTHING HAD HAPPENED TO HIM, FOR INSTANCE, IT WOULD AFFECT ALL OF HIS DESCENDANTS! PERHAPS THAT INCLUDES YOU!
OH YEAH? WELL, IF I'M A DESCENDANT OF HIS, I'LL EAT MY SOCKS!

And NOW, dear reader, the plot THICKENS! You see, unbeknown to us all, Piltdown Pig was the ancestor of ALL THREE of his fellow protagonists...

...AND WITH HIM DEAD, OF COURSE, WONDER WART-HOG, PARANOID PUNKPIG, AND THE PIG OF THE FUTURE NEVER EXISTED AT ALL!

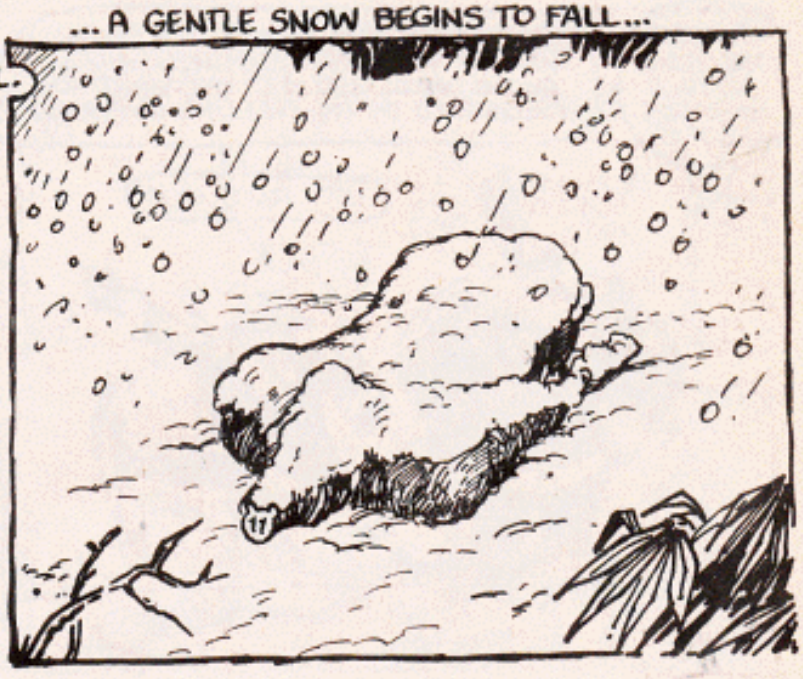


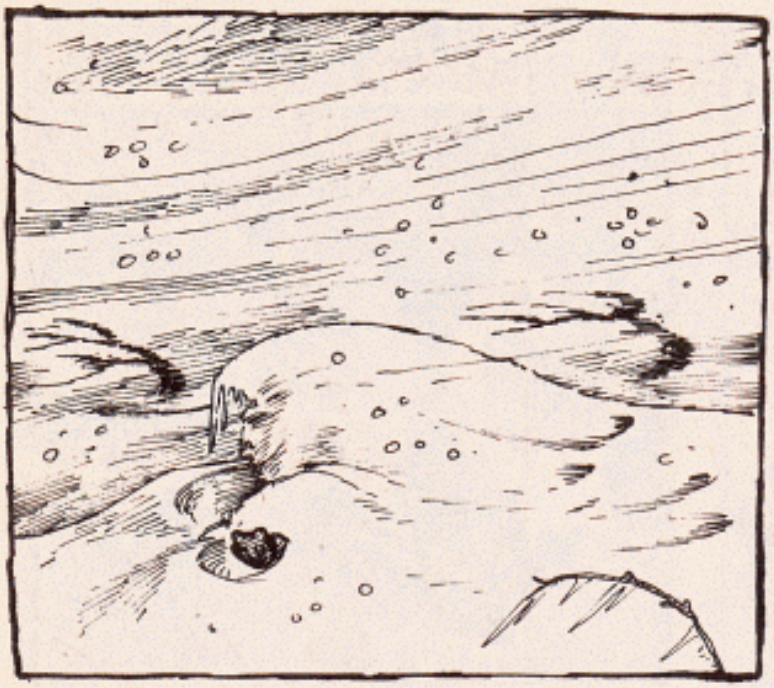

AND NATURALLY, WITHOUT THE HOG OF STEEL AROUND, CRIME IN THE 20th CENTURY IMMEDIATELY RUNS RAMPANT...




...AND IN SOME FORGOTTEN ANTEDILUVIAN MEADOW LIES THE ONLY ONE THAT CAN BRING HIM BACK, PILTDOWN PIG, DEADER THAN THE PROVERBIAL MACKEREL.

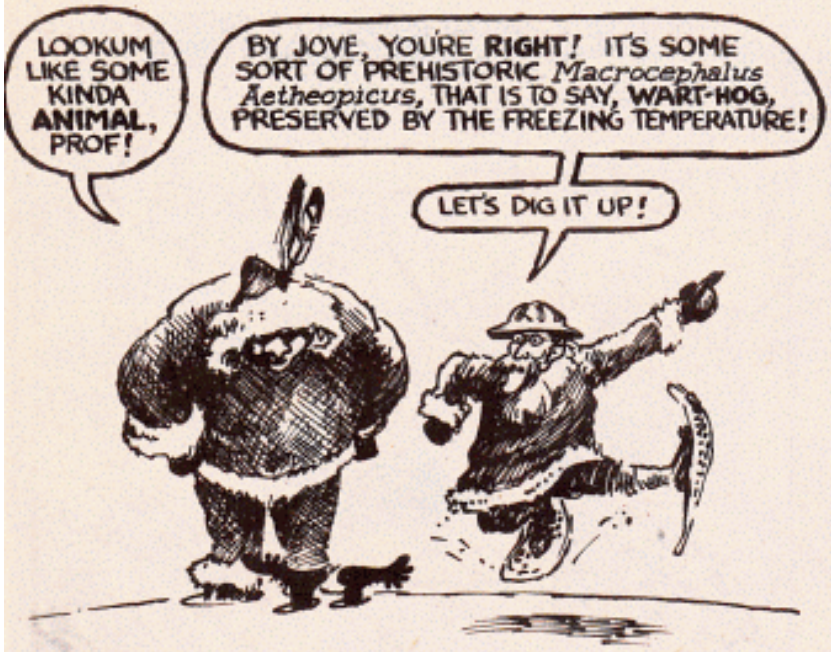
...A GENTLE SNOW BEGINS TO FALL...

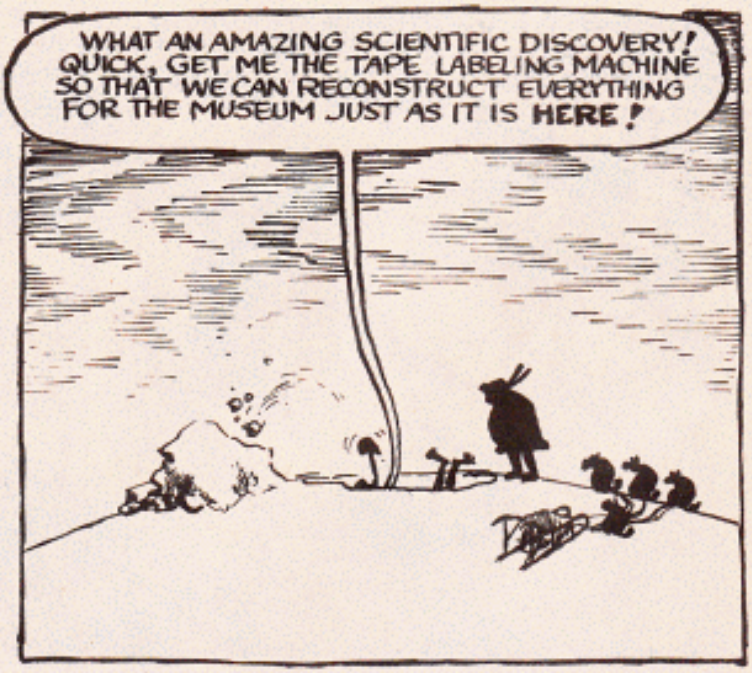




TO MAKE A RATHER LONG STORY SHORT, WE NOW SEE PILTDOWN PIG 200,000 YEARS LATER, STILL FROZEN.

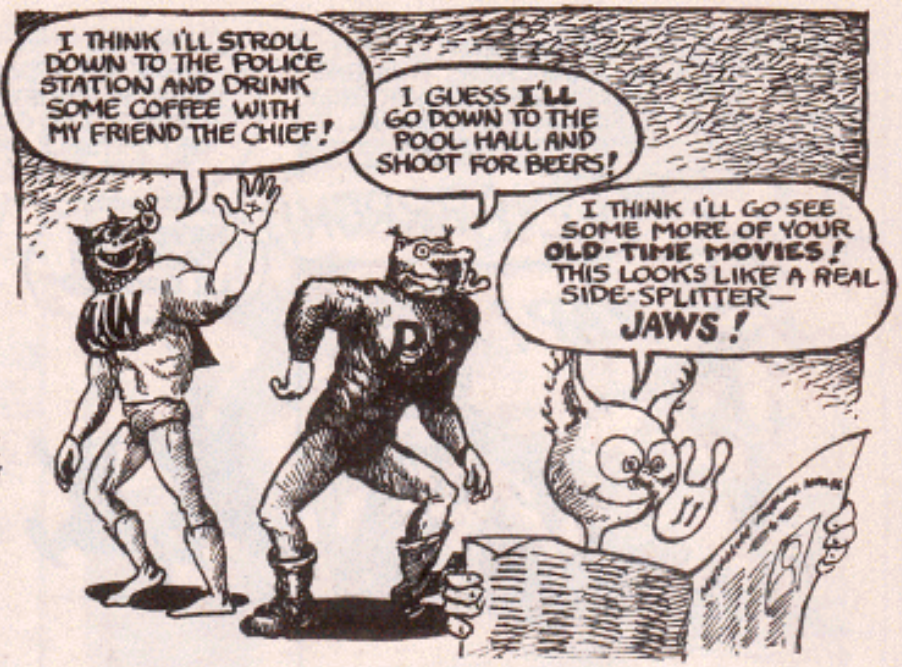
PROFESSOR GOONT, THIS LOOKUM LIKE GOOD PLACE TO MAKEUM CAMP!
YOU'RE RIGHT, GUIDE!
HARK! WHAT'S THIS, FROZEN IN THE ICE?
CLEVELAND ANTHROPOLOGICAL MUSEUM

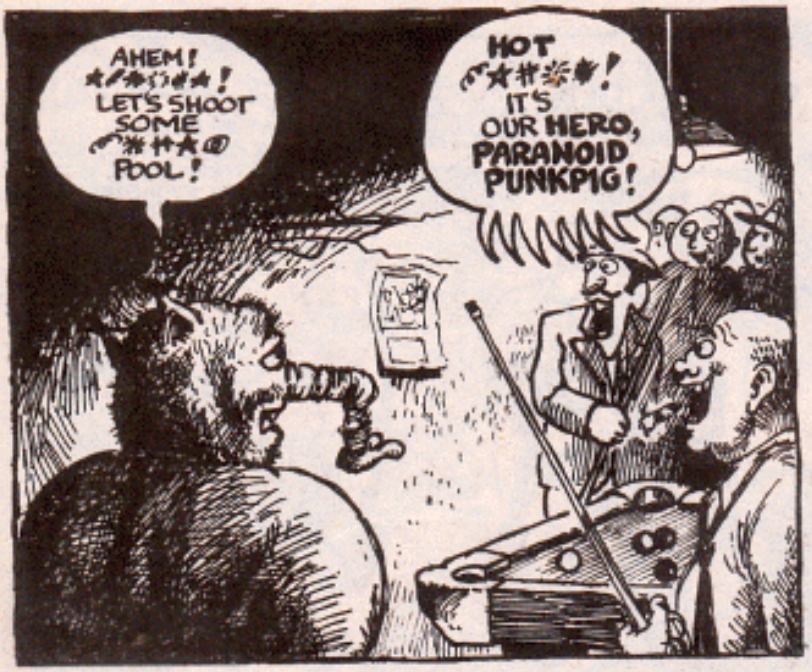

LOOKUM LIKE SOME KINDA ANIMAL, PROF!
BY JOVE, YOU'RE RIGHT! IT'S SOME SORT OF PREHISTORIC *Macrocephalus Aetheopicus*, THAT IS TO SAY, WART-HOG, PRESERVED BY THE FREEZING TEMPERATURE!
LET'S DIG IT UP!

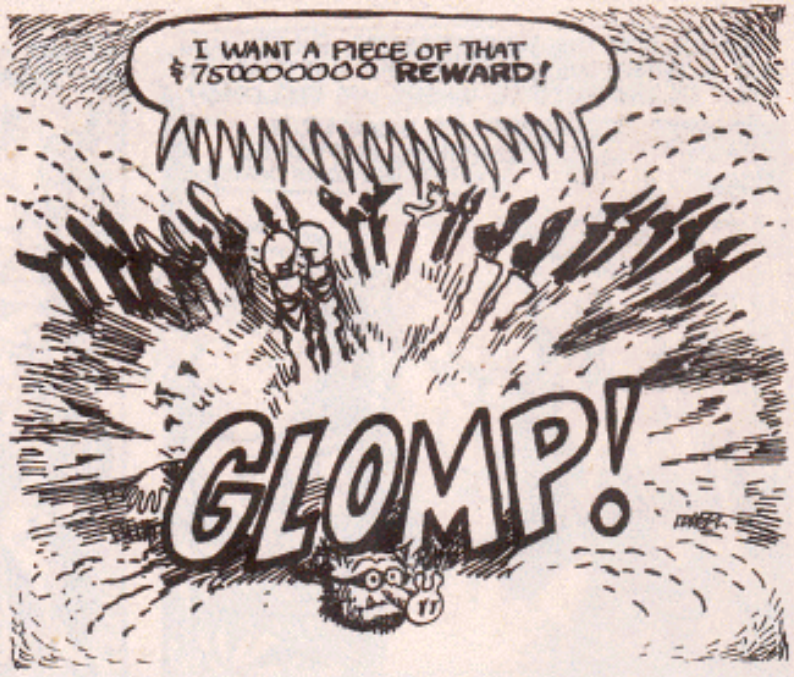

WHAT AN AMAZING SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERY! QUICK, GET ME THE TAPE LABELING MACHINE SO THAT WE CAN RECONSTRUCT EVERYTHING FOR THE MUSEUM JUST AS IT IS HERE!

IN HIS EXCITEMENT, PROFESSOR GOONT PICKS UP THE SOUL SNATCHER, THINKING IT IS THE TAPE LABELER, AND, INADVERTENTLY, HE RESTORES PILTDOWN PIG'S SOUL.
?
EEYARRRGH!
ZAP!
WHAT AM I DOING HERE IN THE FUTURE AGAIN? I'VE GOT TO GET MYSELF BACK TO THE PAST!
HEY! COME BACK WITH OUR DOGSLED!
ZAP
ZAP
RETURNING TO MUTHALODE, U.S.A., PILTDOWN FINDS THE DIAGONAL DIMENSIONAL DIVER RIGHT WHERE IT WAS LEFT, IN THE ABANDONED WAREHOUSE ON PIER SIX, ÆONS AGO.
I HOPE I'M NOT TOO LATE!
PILTDOWN'S RE-ARRIVAL IN THE DISTANT PAST (IF THE READER STILL FOLLOWS) NOW RESTORES THE NECESSARY LOGICAL CONDITIONS FOR THE SUBSEQUENT EXISTENCE OF WONDER WART-HOG, PARANOID PUNKPIG, AND THE PIG OF THE FUTURE, WHO ALL SUDDENLY REAPPEAR WITH A PINGING NOISE.
PING
PING
PING
WHEW! IF I GET DEAD JUST ONE MORE TIME, I'M GOING TO GIVE UP CRIMEFIGHTING AND GO AWAY AND JOIN THE CIRCUS!
YEAH! BEING DEAD IS THE MOST BORING THING THERE IS, EXCEPT MAYBE EDUCATIONAL TEEVEE!
THANKS FOR THE HOSPITALITY, PILTDOWN, BUT I THINK WE'D BETTER BE GETTING ON BACK TO THE FUTURE WHERE WE BELONG!
(I WONDER IF ANYTHING HAPPENED WHILE WE WERE DEAD!)
INDEED, A SURPRISE WILL AWAIT OUR HEROES.
SMUT & FILTH FREE
DIVORCE 25¢
10¢

THE THREE PIGS ARRIVE AT THEIR DESTINATION...

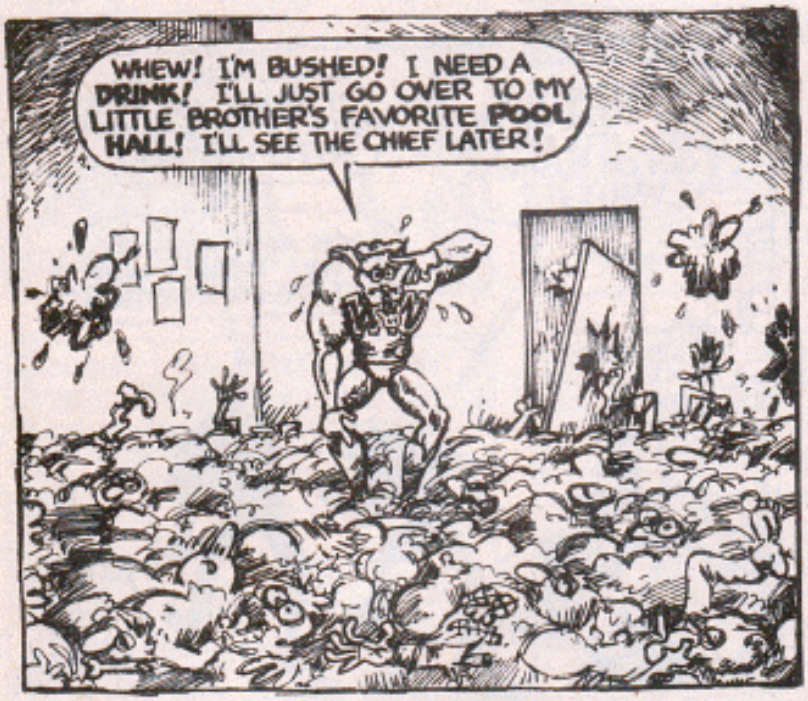

I THINK I'LL STROLL DOWN TO THE POLICE STATION AND DRINK SOME COFFEE WITH MY FRIEND THE CHIEF!
I GUESS I'LL GO DOWN TO THE POOL HALL AND SHOOT FOR BEERS!
I THINK I'LL GO SEE SOME MORE OF YOUR OLD-TIME MOVIES! THIS LOOKS LIKE A REAL SIDE-SPLITTER— JAWS!





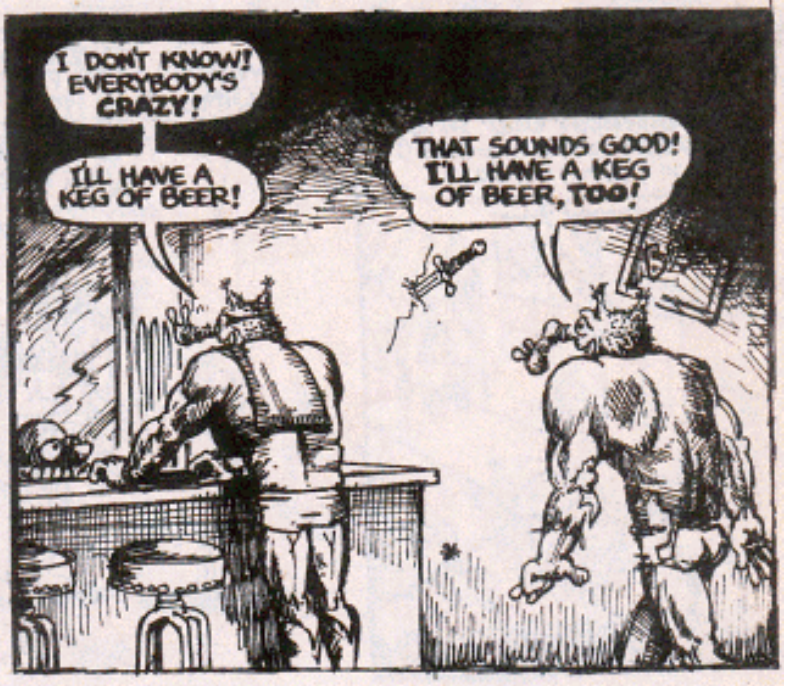
I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON HERE, BUT I DO KNOW THAT I'M INVINCIBLE AND THE TOUGHEST PIG IN THE WORLD, AND I SIMPLY DON'T HAVE TO PUT UP WITH THIS SORT OF NONSENSE!
SO...
HIT
STOMP
BASH
KICK
SMASH
BANG
PWEENA

EEEEYARGHH!


WHEW! I'M BUSHED! I NEED A DRINK! I'LL JUST GO OVER TO MY LITTLE BROTHER'S FAVORITE POOL HALL! I'LL SEE THE CHIEF LATER!

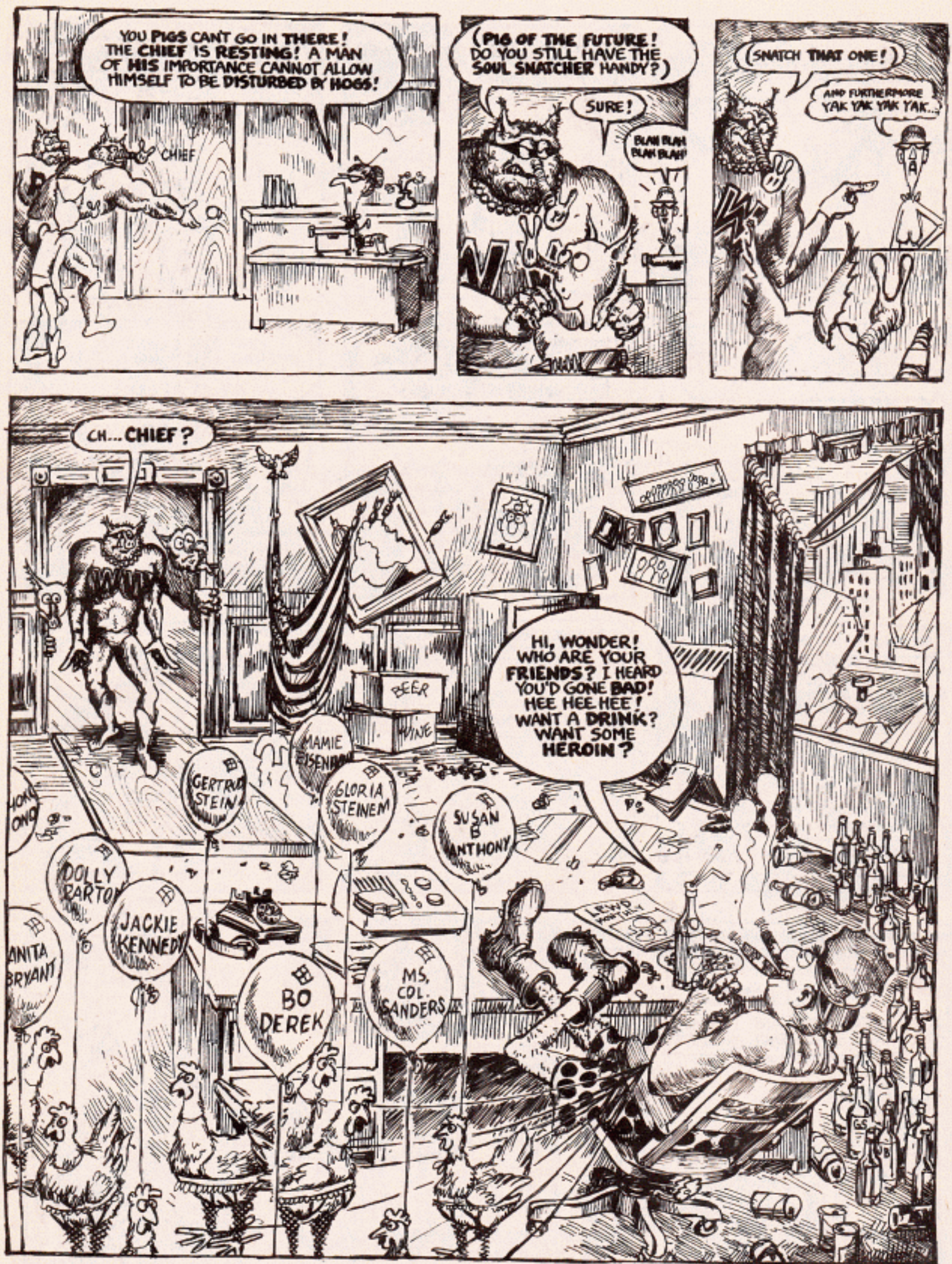
MEANWHILE, AT THE POOL HALL, PARANOID PUNKPIG HAS BEEN HAVING MUCH THE SAME REACTION AS HIS BROTHER.

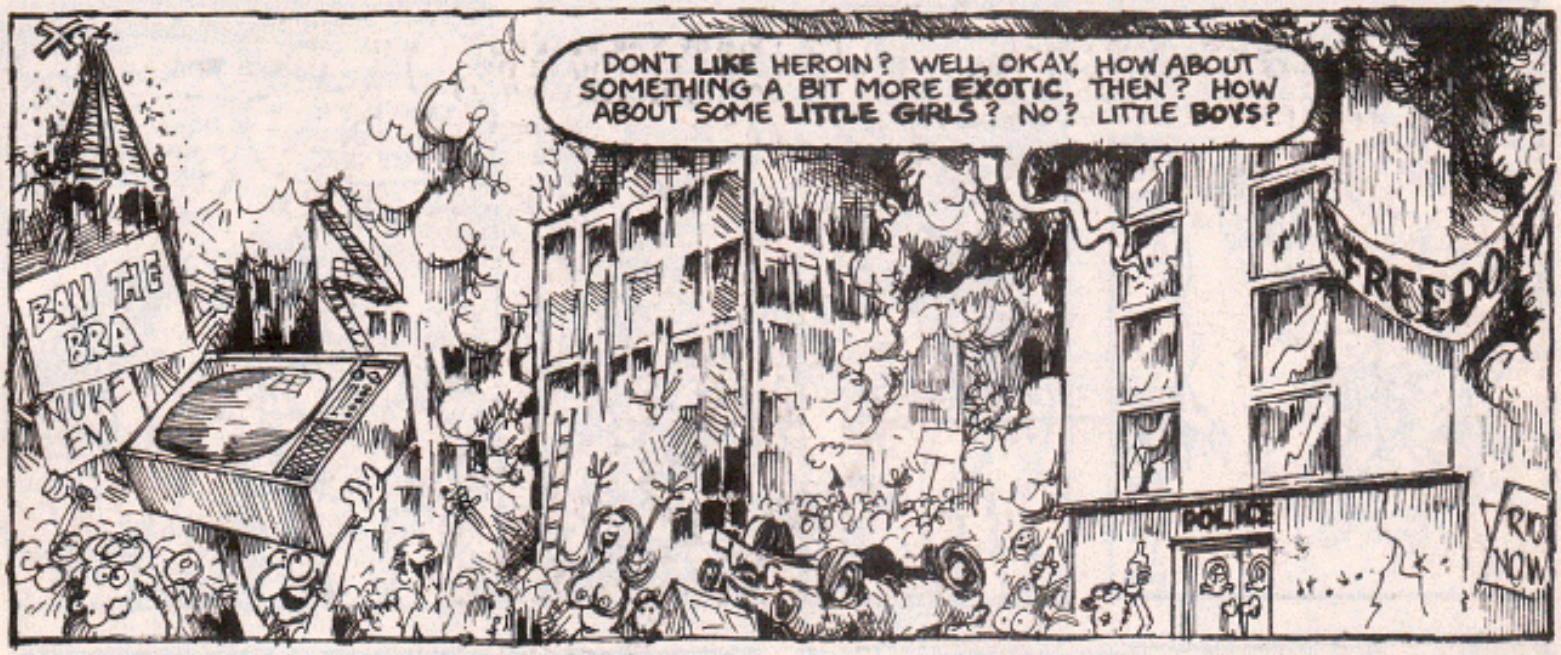
THEY WANTED MY T-SHIRT! IT'S THE ONLY ONE I'VE GOT! WHAT TH' #&@#'S GOING ON AROUND HERE?

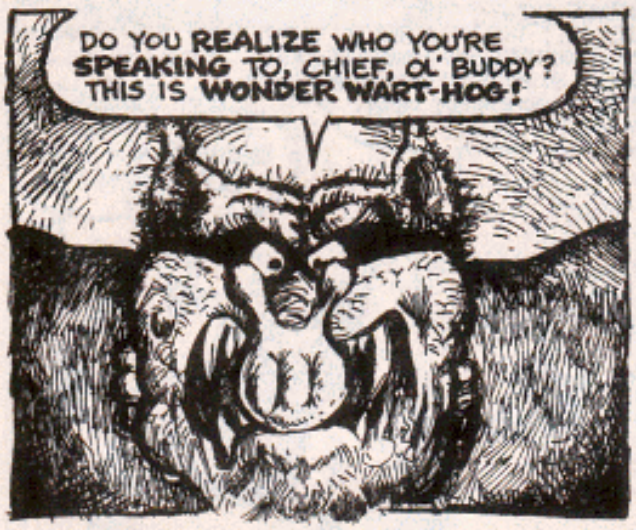

I DON'T KNOW! EVERYBODY'S CRAZY!
I'LL HAVE A KEG OF BEER!
THAT SOUNDS GOOD! I'LL HAVE A KEG OF BEER, TOO!

I'M SORRY, BUT WE DON'T SERVE WART-HOGS HERE!
YOU SAY YOU DON'T SERVE WART-HOGS HERE? OKAY, THAT'S RIGHT! I'LL SHOW YOU WHO SERVES WART-HOGS HERE! WART-HOGS SERVE WART-HOGS HERE! GOOD NIGHT!
CLICK
THAT WAS A CLASSY MOVE! YOU'RE NOT SO GOODY-GOODY AFTER ALL! WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
LET'S FINISH THIS BEER AND GO SEE THE CHIEF OF POLICE! THIS CITY IS OVERRUN WITH FELONS AND PERVERTS! THE CHIEF ISN'T SMART ENOUGH TO LET ALL THOSE FIENDS RUN AMOK, BUT HE'LL PROBABLY KNOW WHO'S BEHIND IT!
BOY, AM I TIRED! I NEED SOME SORT OF STIMULANT!
HEY! LEAVE THAT TO ME! C'MON!
EXIT
BY THE WAY, IF YOU CLEAN UP THE CITY, IT'LL PUT ME OUT OF BUSINESS, WON'T IT?
IT SHOULD, BUT IT WON'T! YOU ARE MY LITTLE BROTHER!
LOOK AT IT THIS WAY: IT WILL TOTALLY WIPE OUT THE COMPETITION!
I CAN HARDLY STAND IT! YOU GUYS REALLY HAVE THE FUNNIEST OLD-TIME MOVIES! (WHEEZE!) (GIGGLE!) (LAUGH!) (SOB!) (CHUCKLE!)
DOUBLE FEATURE ZULU AND LONG DAYS JOURNEY INTO NIGHT
RITZ
WHAT'S GOING ON?
WE'RE GOING TO PUNKPIG'S PAD FIRST, THEN WE'RE GOING TO PAY A VISIT TO THE CHIEF OF POLICE! WOULD YOU LIKE TO HELP RID THE CITY OF FELONS AND PERVERTS? COME ALONG!
I THOUGHT THERE WERE PERVERTED TYPES HERE! THIS MORNING I WAS IN A BEAUTIFUL OLD MOVIE HOUSE DOWNTOWN, WATCHING A VERY SERIOUS RELIGIOUS ART FILM CALLED DEEP THROAT, AND ALL THE CUSTOMERS WERE OLD MEN AND THEY KEPT THEIR COATS IN THEIR LAPS AND SWEATED AND MOANED AND TWITCHED THROUGH THE WHOLE SHOW! AND NONE OF THEM LEFT WHEN IT WAS OVER!

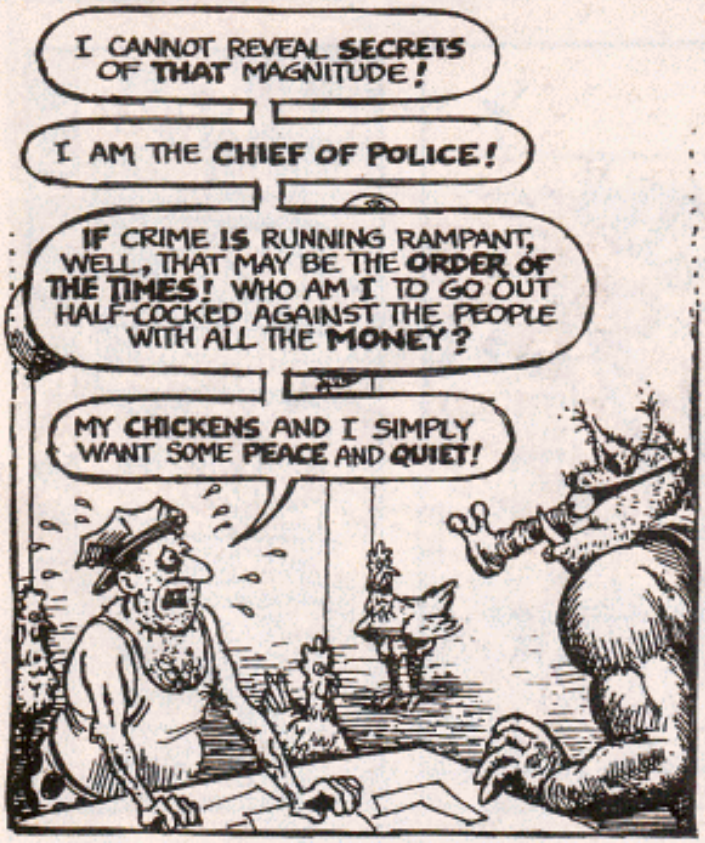
HERE WE ARE! WELCOME TO MY HUMBLE ABODE!
ROLLING STONES
HERE'S THE STUFF! HAVE A SNORT!
AREN'T YOU GOING TO HAVE ANY?
NAW, IT MAKES ME TOO EXCITED TO SHOOT POOL!
ZAP
COCAINE
I GUESS I'LL TRY IT, THEN!
?!
SUUUUCKK!
POP
COCAINE
YOU SNORTED UP MY ENTIRE STOCK OF COKE! $200,000 WORTH! AND YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE IMMUNE TO DRUGS! WHY DID YOU DO THAT?
I FIND THAT I HAVE TO OVERDO SOME THINGS A LITTLE JUST TO CREATE ANY SORT OF EFFECT AT ALL!
COCAINE
ACTUALLY, I FEEL BETTER ALREADY!
...AND IF YOU DON'T QUIT SHOUTING AND HOPPING AROUND, I'M GONNA PULL YOUR HEAD OFF AND DRINK OUT OF THE HOLE!
COCAINE! WE EXPERIMENTED WITH THIS STUFF ON COWS A LONG TIME AGO (OR, BY YOUR FRAME OF REFERENCE, FAR, FAR INTO THE FUTURE)!
WE WANTED TO BREED RACING COWS!
IT DIDN'T WORK... THEY JUST STOOD THERE LOOKING AT THE GROUND AND MOOING!
AND SO WONDER WART-HOG, PARANOID PUNKPIG, AND PIG OF THE FUTURE ARE OFF TO SEE THE CHIEF.
SLIME
MUCK
IMMORALITY
FILTH INC.
DEGRADATION
SLEAZE
WHERE ARE ALL THE COPS?
ER, UH... I THINK I MAY HAVE KILLED A BUNCH OF THEM EARLIER TODAY!
POLICE
COFFEE
Coca-Cola


YOU PIGS CAN'T GO IN THERE! THE CHIEF IS RESTING! A MAN OF HIS IMPORTANCE CANNOT ALLOW HIMSELF TO BE DISTURBED BY HOGS!
CHIEF
(PIG OF THE FUTURE! DO YOU STILL HAVE THE SOUL SNATCHER HANDY?)
SURE!
BLAH BLAH BLAH BLAH!
(SNATCH THAT ONE!)
AND FURTHERMORE YAK YAK YAK YAK...
CH... CHIEF?
HI, WONDER! WHO ARE YOUR FRIENDS? I HEARD YOU'D GONE BAD! HEE HEE HEE! WANT A DRINK? WANT SOME HEROIN?
BEER
WINE
GERTRUDE STEIN
MAMIE EISENHOWER
GLORIA STEINEM
SUSAN B ANTHONY
DOLLY PARTON
JACKIE KENNEDY
ANITA BRYANT
BO DEREK
MS. COL. SANDERS


DON'T LIKE HEROIN? WELL, OKAY, HOW ABOUT SOMETHING A BIT MORE EXOTIC, THEN? HOW ABOUT SOME LITTLE GIRLS? NO? LITTLE BOYS?
BAN THE BRA
YUKE EM
FREEDO
POLICE

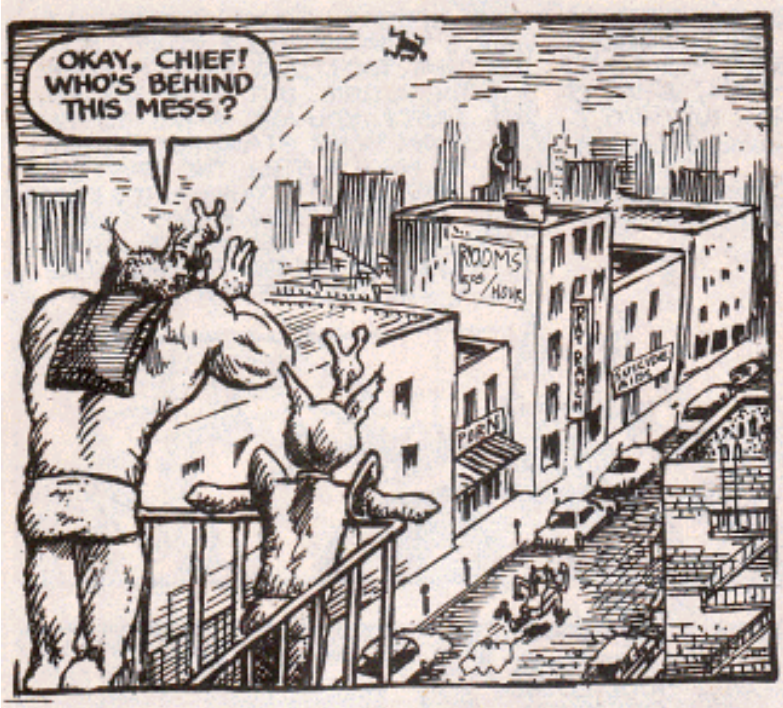

DO YOU REALIZE WHO YOU'RE SPEAKING TO, CHIEF, OL' BUDDY? THIS IS WONDER WART-HOG!

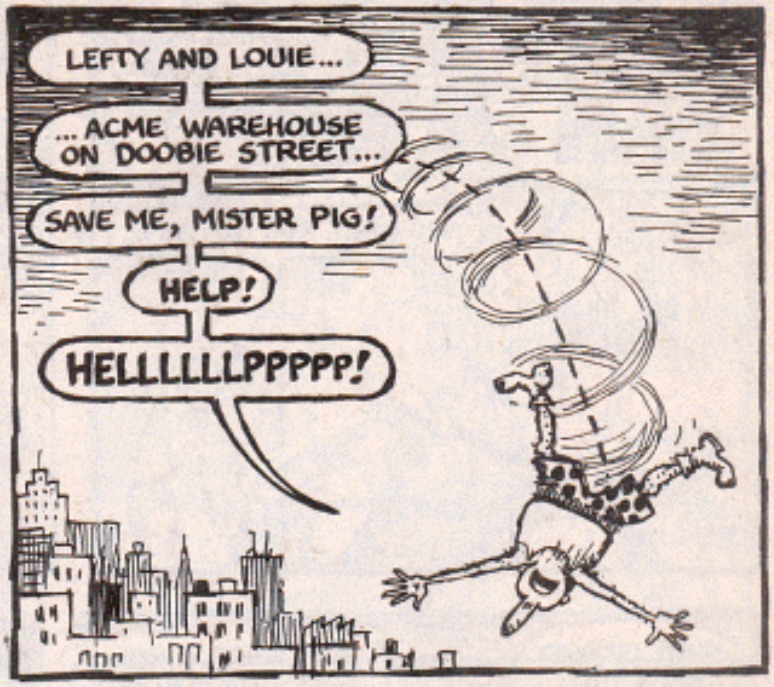
WHAT DO YOU WANT? YOU CAN HAVE ANYTHING YOU WANT!
I JUST WANT SOME ANSWERS, CHIEF! WHY AM I SUDDENLY PUBLIC ENEMY NUMBER ONE? WHY IS MUTHALODE IN THE MIDST OF THE WORST CRIME WAVE I'VE EVER ENCOUNTERED? WHO IS BEHIND ALL THIS?

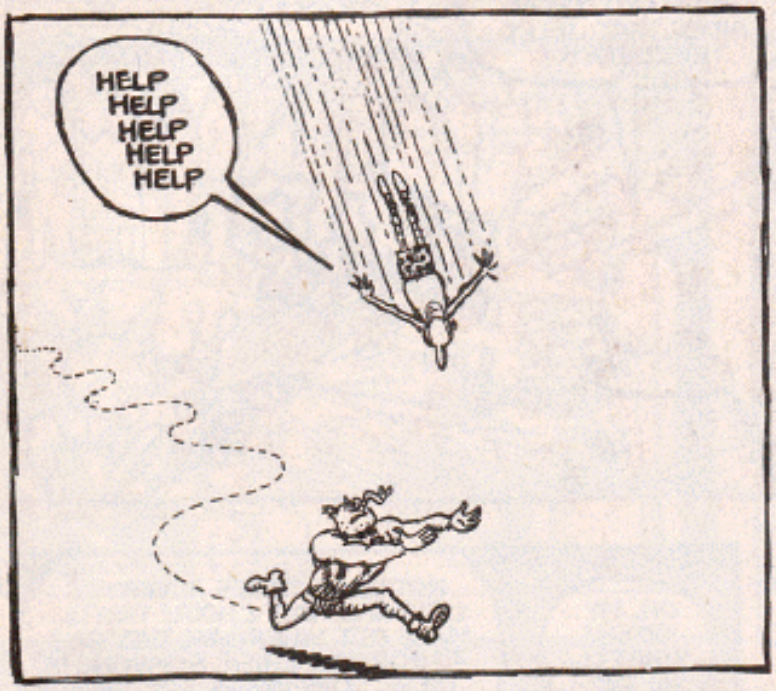

I CANNOT REVEAL SECRETS OF THAT MAGNITUDE!
I AM THE CHIEF OF POLICE!
IF CRIME IS RUNNING RAMPANT, WELL, THAT MAY BE THE ORDER OF THE TIMES! WHO AM I TO GO OUT HALF-COCKED AGAINST THE PEOPLE WITH ALL THE MONEY?
MY CHICKENS AND I SIMPLY WANT SOME PEACE AND QUIET!

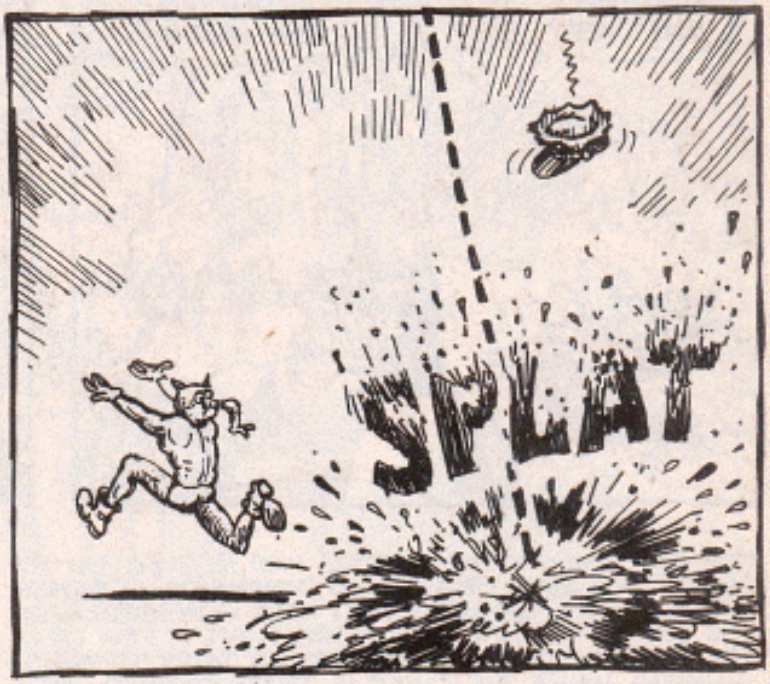
WHAT'S THAT ONE'S NAME?
THAT ONE IS JACKIE KENNEDY!
THAT ONE IS BLONDIE!
...AND THAT ONE IS GERTRUDE STEIN, AND THAT ONE IS MS. COLONEL SANDERS, AND...
GERTR
JACK KEN
BLON

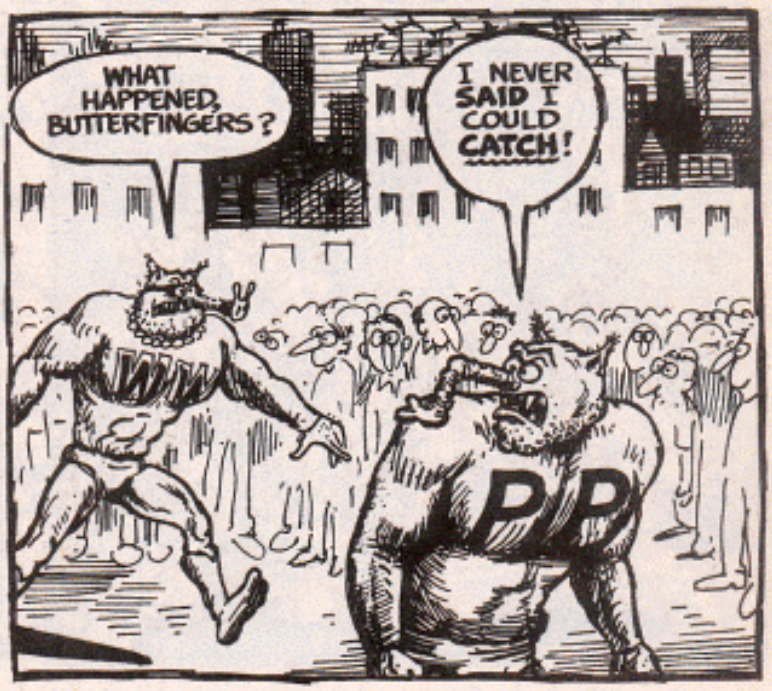
I'LL TRY JACKIE, HERE!
GULP!
JACKIE KRAMER
DELICIOUS! ARE YOU GUYS HUNGRY?
SURE AM!
I'LL HAVE GERTRUDE!
(SMACK SMACK)
TASTY, PIG-OF-THE-FUTURE! TRY ONE!
I'M NOT HUNGRY, BUT, IF YOU DON'T MIND, I THINK I'LL JUST SNATCH THAT BO DEREK'S SOUL!
SHRIEK! SCREAM! WAIL! BELLOW!
WE'RE GOING TO KEEP EATING YOUR PETS UNTIL YOU TELL ME WHO'S BEHIND THE CRIME HERE IN MUTHALODE!
BLON
NO! I CAN'T DO IT! THEY WOULD KILL ME! THEY'VE ALREADY PUT ALL THE BANKERS AND LAWYERS AND TEACHERS IN PRISON USING MY AUTHORITY! LORD KNOWS WHAT THEY MIGHT DO NEXT!
I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT I'M GOING TO DO NEXT!
ER, UH... LITTLE BROTHER, YOU CAN'T FLY, CAN YOU?
NO, I CAN'T FLY, BUT THE NATURE OF MY PROFESSION DICTATES THAT I MUST RUN LIKE THE ANTELOPE!
OKAY! THEN WHAT I'M GOING TO DO IS THROW THE GOOD CHIEF UP IN THE AIR ABOUT A MILE, AND IF HE DOESN'T YELL OUT THE NAMES OF WHOEVER IS BEHIND ALL THIS, HE DROPS! BUT IF HE YELLS OUT THEIR NAMES ON THE WAY DOWN, ONE OF US WILL SAVE HIM!
FLING!

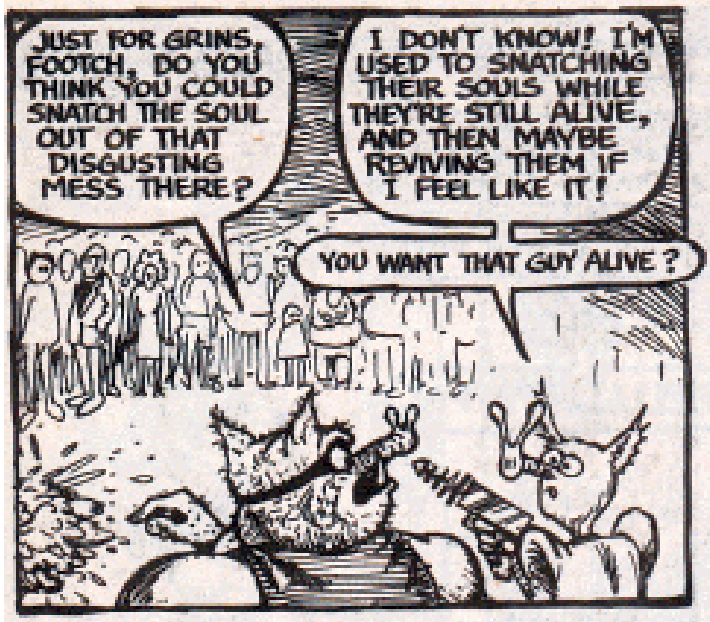

OKAY, CHIEF! WHO'S BEHIND THIS MESS?
ROOMS
PARK

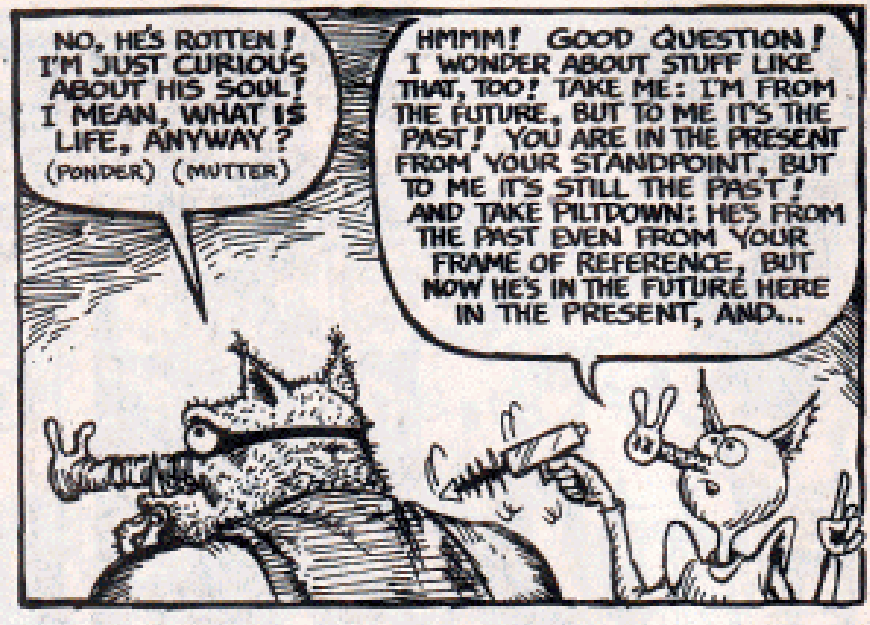

LEFTY AND LOUIE...
...ACME WAREHOUSE ON DOOBIE STREET...
SAVE ME, MISTER PIG!
HELP!
HELLLLLLPPPPP!

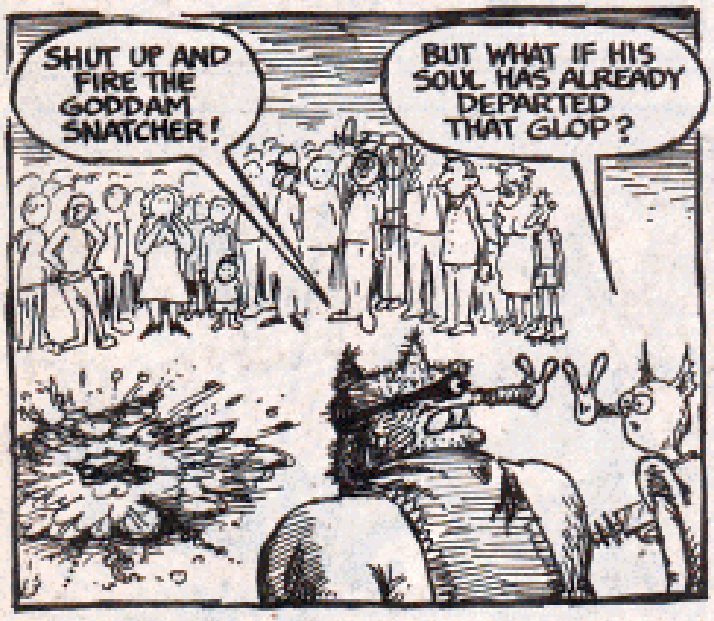

HELP HELP HELP HELP HELP

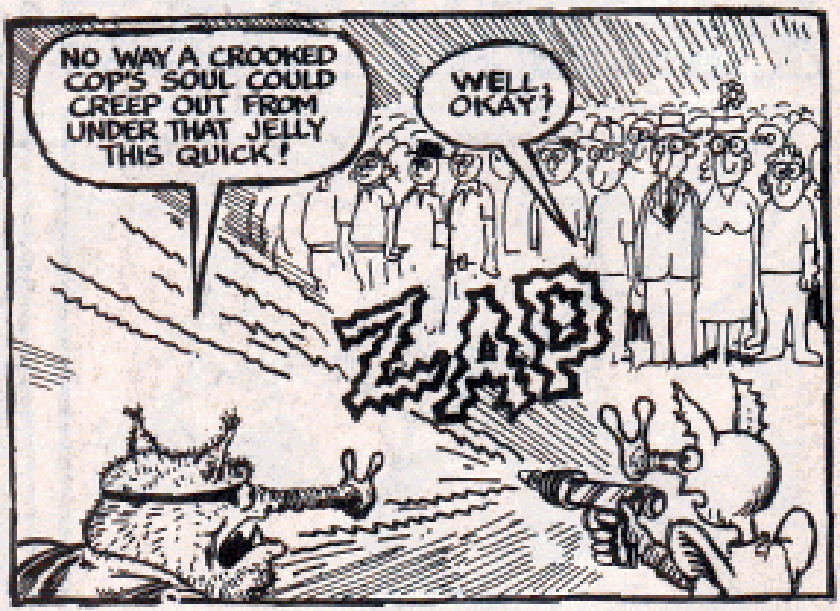

SPLAT


WHAT HAPPENED, BUTTERFINGERS?
I NEVER SAID I COULD CATCH!

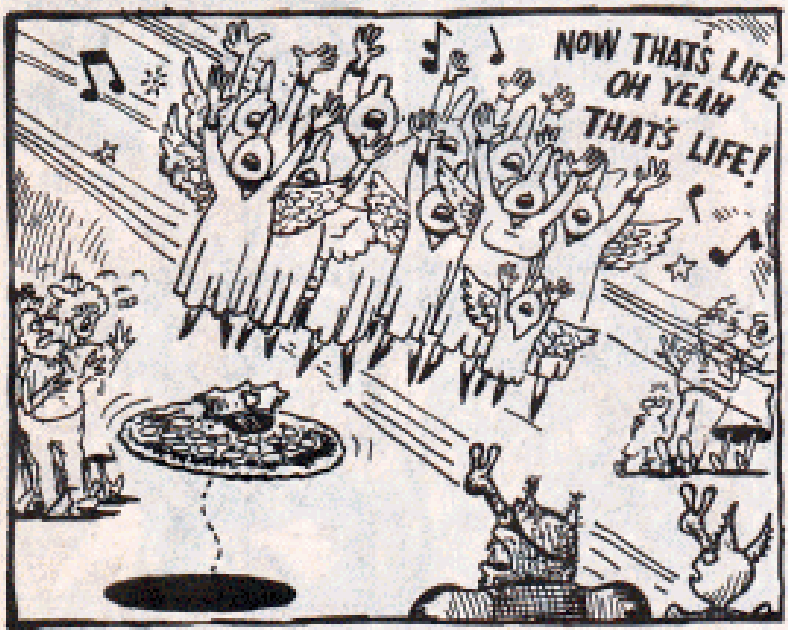

JUST FOR GRINS, FOOTCH, DO YOU THINK YOU COULD SNATCH THE SOUL OUT OF THAT DISGUSTING MESS THERE?
I DON'T KNOW! I'M USED TO SNATCHING THEIR SOULS WHILE THEY'RE STILL ALIVE, AND THEN MAYBE REVIVING THEM IF I FEEL LIKE IT!
YOU WANT THAT GUY ALIVE?

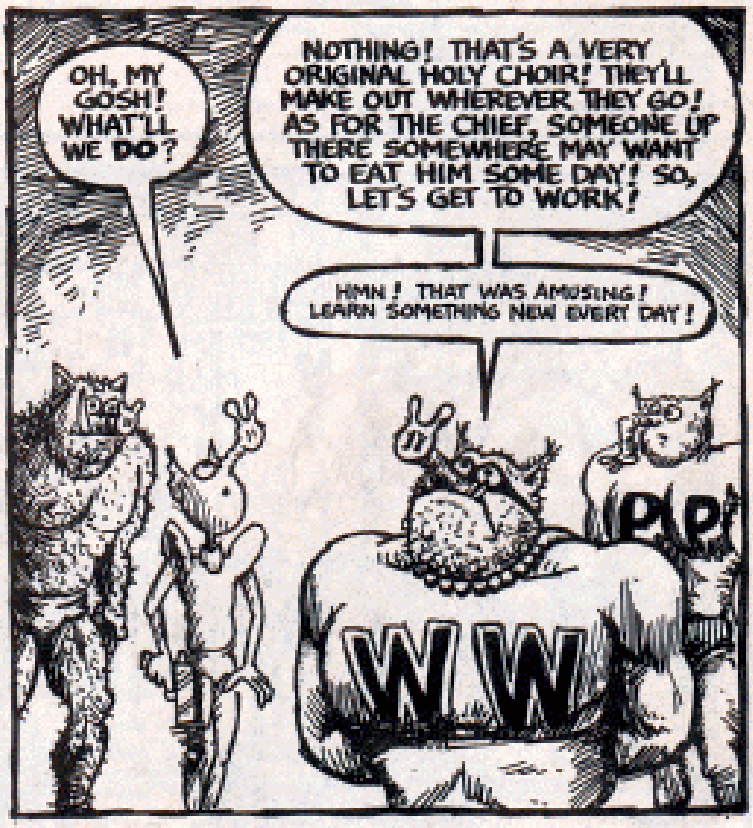

NO, HE'S ROTTEN! I'M JUST CURIOUS ABOUT HIS SOUL! I MEAN, WHAT IS LIFE, ANYWAY? (PONDER) (MUTTER)
HMMM! GOOD QUESTION! I WONDER ABOUT STUFF LIKE THAT, TOO! TAKE ME: I'M FROM THE FUTURE, BUT TO ME IT'S THE PAST! YOU ARE IN THE PRESENT FROM YOUR STANDPOINT, BUT TO ME IT'S STILL THE PAST! AND TAKE PILTDOWN: HE'S FROM THE PAST EVEN FROM YOUR FRAME OF REFERENCE, BUT NOW HE'S IN THE FUTURE HERE IN THE PRESENT, AND...



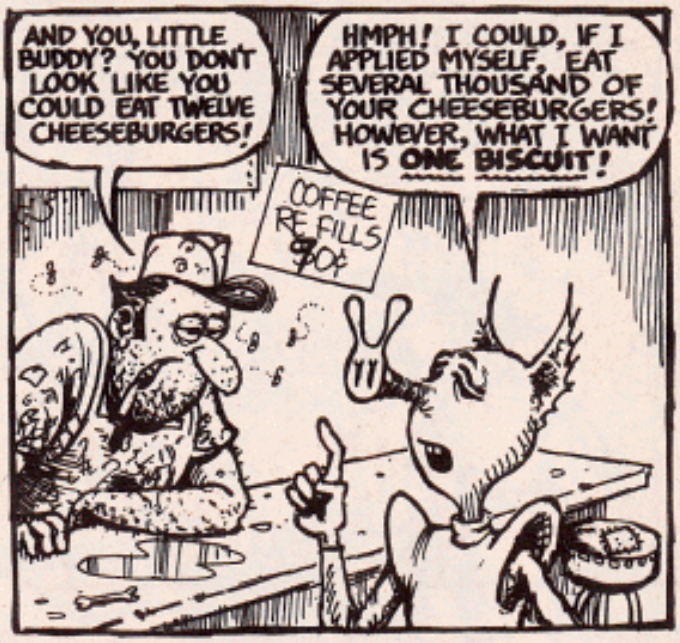

HOWEVER, PIG-OF-THE-FUTURE HAS NEGLECTED TO ADJUST THE SOUL SNATCHER'S DIMENSION SCANNER FOR A SINGLE-TARGET SHOT, AND CONSEQUENTLY THE EXPANDING RAY HITS MORE THAN A FEW OF THE CURIOUS BYSTANDERS, WHO ALL WAFT UPWARD SINGING, WHILE THE CHIEF IS TRANSFORMED INTO A HEAVY-CRUST PIZZA AND JOINS THE ASCENSION.

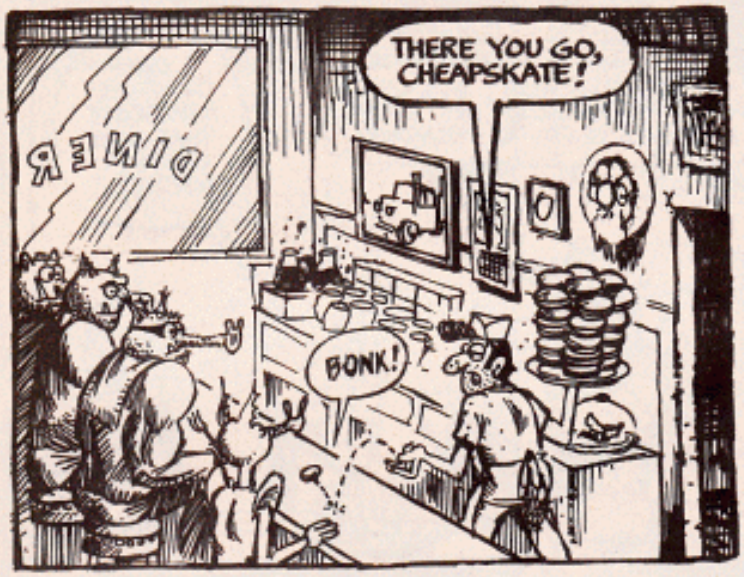


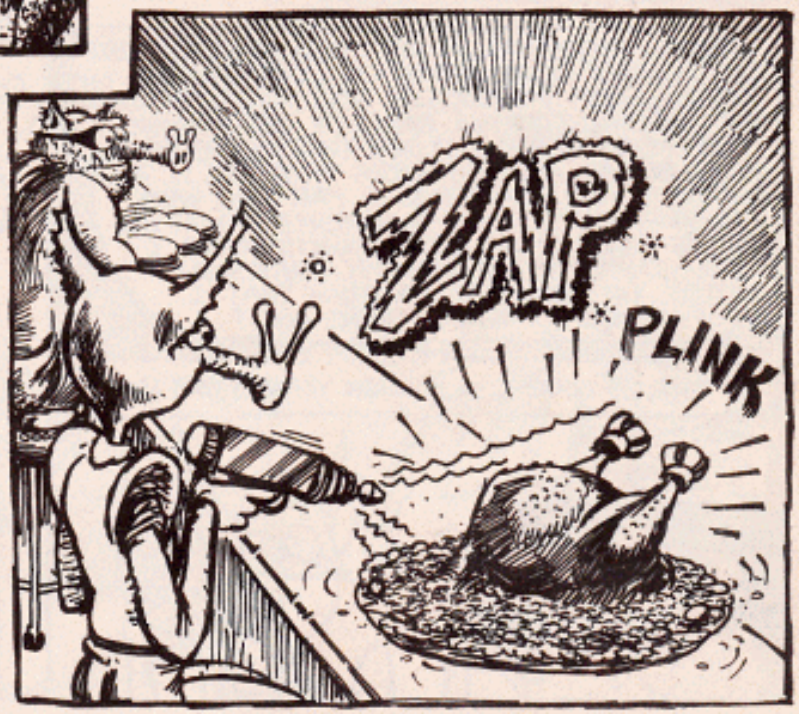


OH, MY GOSH! WHAT'LL WE DO?
NOTHING! THAT'S A VERY ORIGINAL HOLY CHOIR! THEY'LL MAKE OUT WHEREVER THEY GO! AS FOR THE CHIEF, SOMEONE UP THERE SOMEWHERE MAY WANT TO EAT HIM SOME DAY! SO, LET'S GET TO WORK!
HMN! THAT WAS AMUSING! LEARN SOMETHING NEW EVERY DAY!
PIG
PIG
WW

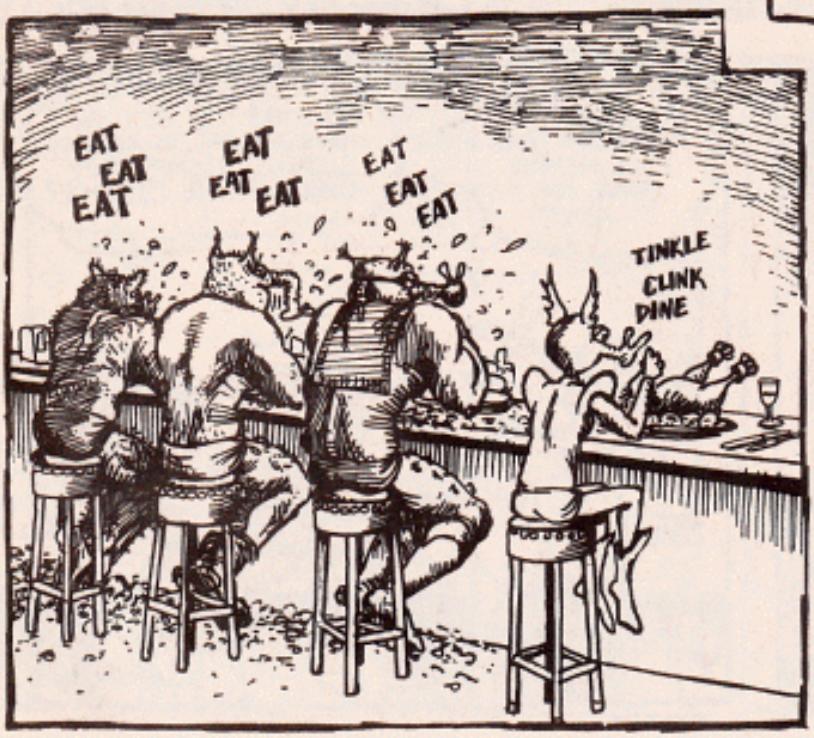
ACCOMPANIED BY THE REST OF THE PIGS (INCLUDING PILTDOWN, WHO HAS RETURNED TO THE PRESENT OUT OF BOREDOM AND AN INADVERTENT LAPSE IN THE ORGANIZATIONAL ABILITIES OF THE SCRIPTWRITER), WONDER WART-HOG MAKES HIS WAY TO A NEARBY GREASY-SPOON RESTAURANT.

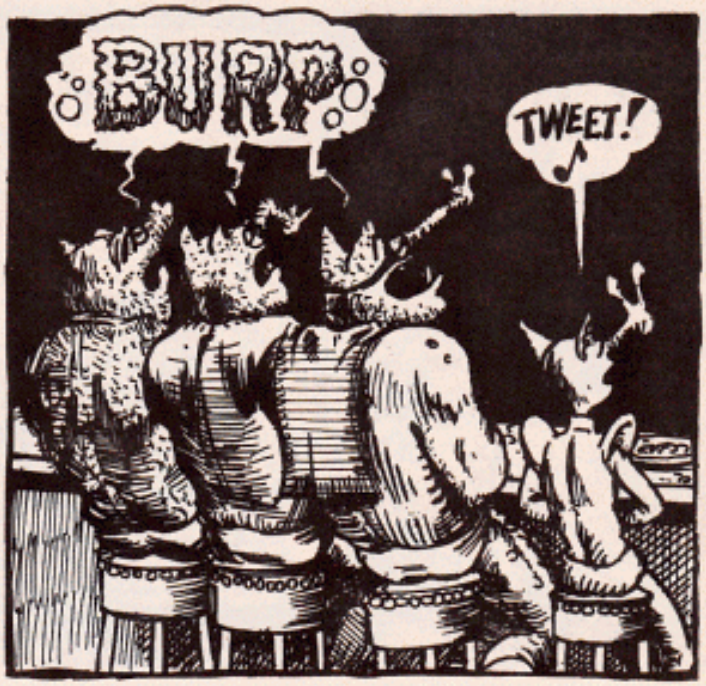
I THINK FOR AN EXPEDITION OF THIS MAGNITUDE WE NEED A BIT OF SUSTENANCE! SOMETHING LIGHT, FOR WE HAVE WORK TO DO!
THAT SOUNDS GOOD! THE SAME FOR ME, TOO!
AND ME TOO! I'LL HAVE THAT, TOO!
I'LL HAVE A DOZEN GREASY CHEESEBURGERS WITH PLENTY OF FRIES!


AND YOU, LITTLE BUDDY? YOU DON'T LOOK LIKE YOU COULD EAT TWELVE CHEESEBURGERS!
HMPH! I COULD, IF I APPLIED MYSELF, EAT SEVERAL THOUSAND OF YOUR CHEESEBURGERS! HOWEVER, WHAT I WANT IS ONE BISCUIT!
COFFEE REFILLS 90¢



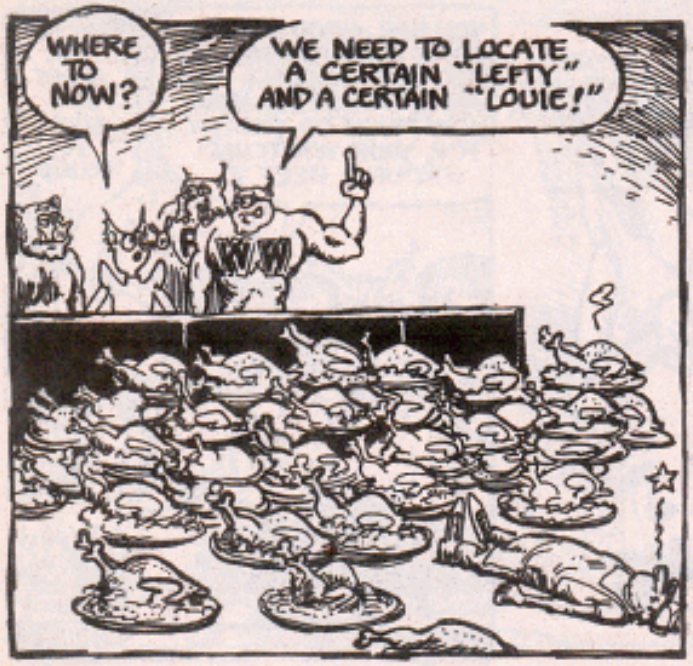



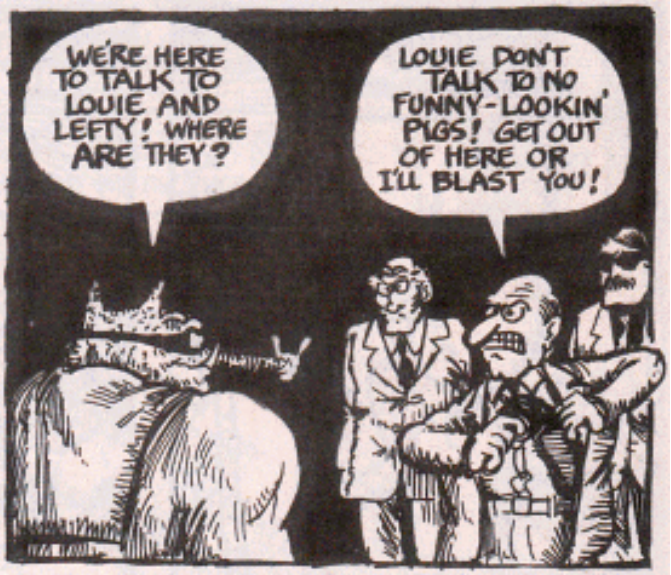
LITTLE BUDDY, HOW'D YOU DO THAT? HOW'D YOU TURN MY BISCUIT INTO A CHICKEN?
THAT WAS NO CHICKEN, THAT WAS A PHEASANT!
WIND, FIRE, THE SEAS, ROCKS AND DIRT BALLS! FARMERS AND RABBITS! THESE, PLUS, ACTUALLY, EVERYTHING ELSE, MOVE IN MYSTERIOUS WAYS, AS THEY HAVE FOR MILLIONS OF YEARS AND AS THEY WILL CONTINUE TO DO FOR TRILLIONS MORE!
(I THINK OL' FOOTCH IS LOSING HIS GRIP!)
(QUIET! I WANT TO HEAR THIS!)
AHEM!
(I LIKE BIRDS AND RICE!)
THERE IS, THEREFORE, A VERY OLD, MYSTERIOUS, YET DISTINCT RELATIONSHIP OR CORRELATION DATING FROM THE ANCIENT SEEDS THAT BECAME THE ONGOING ETERNAL BASIS OF THE GRAINS THAT PRODUCED THE FLOUR THAT MADE YOUR BONK BISCUIT AND THE BIRDS THAT ATE IT TO SURVIVE AND SCATTERED IT FAR AND WIDE CAUSING WILD RICE TO FLOURISH! IT WAS ALL IN THE BISCUIT, LITTLE FAT COUNTERMAN! I ONLY TAPPED IT OUT WITH MY SNATCHER! A LITTLE YIN AND YANG — A TRICK THAT I LEARNED A MILLION YEARS AGO!
TO YOU, OF COURSE, A MILLION YEARS FROM NOW!
ENOUGH! YOU GUYS OWE ME MONEY!
LET'S SEE... SIXTY BUCKS FOR THE BURGERS AND FRIES, AND $28.95 FOR THE PHEASANT!
I ONLY ORDERED A BISCUIT! THAT ONLY COSTS A NICKEL!
SOAP
GREASE
ALL RIGHT! GIVE ME $65 AND WE'LL CALL IT EVEN!
PUT IT ON OUR TAB! WE DON'T HAVE ANY MONEY!
NO MONEY? NO MONEY? HOW COME YOU PIGS NEVER HAVE ANY MONEY?
WHOOO! HE'S GETTING HYSTERICAL, WONDER! SHALL I HEAVE HIM THROUGH THE CEILING?
LYE
BLACK POWDER

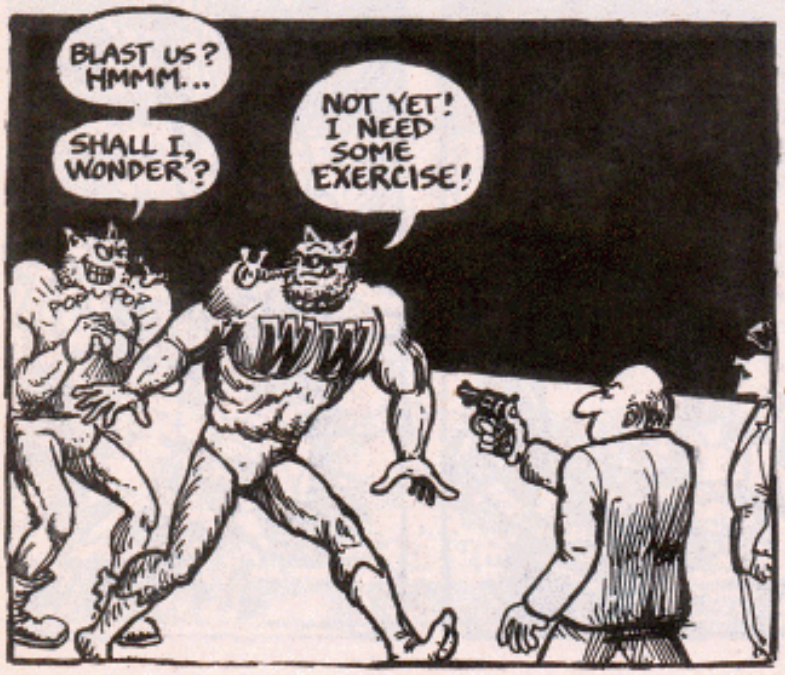
EVERYBODY CALM DOWN OR I'LL ZAP EVERYTHING!
ZAP
PING
YOU SEE, GOOD SIR, WE DON'T HAVE ANY MONEY, BECAUSE WE DON'T HAVE ANY POCKETS! NOW, HOW MUCH DO YOU PAY FOR YOUR WRETCHED GROUND BEEF?
UH, ABOUT TWO BUCKS A POUND!
KINDLY BRING ME A FEW UNCOOKED POUNDS!
THIS IS WHAT YOU GUYS HAD FOR LUNCH!
ZAP
PING
SUPPER! THERE'S SUPPER!
WONDER, PLEASE RESTRAIN HIM!
NOW, LITTLE FAT COUNTERMAN, THAT MEAT ON THE HOOF SHOULD ADEQUATELY COMPENSATE YOU FOR OUR TAB, BUT TO BE MORE THAN FAIR I WISH TO LEAVE YOU A TIP! PLEASE BRING ME A TRAY OF YOUR BONK BISCUITS!
MOO
MOO
MOO
HERE YOU ARE!
ZAP
PING


WHERE TO NOW?
WE NEED TO LOCATE A CERTAIN "LEFTY" AND A CERTAIN "LOUIE!"

SO THE WART-HOGS MARCH OFF IN SEARCH OF DOOBIE STREET AND THE ACME WAREHOUSE.

THIS MUST BE THE PLACE!
TWANG
WHAT DO YOU GUYS WANT?
WHAT'S GOING ON?
GET OUT!


WE'RE HERE TO TALK TO LOUIE AND LEFTY! WHERE ARE THEY?
LOUIE DON'T TALK TO NO FUNNY-LOOKIN' PIGS! GET OUT OF HERE OR I'LL BLAST YOU!


BLAST US? HMMM...
SHALL I, WONDER?
NOT YET! I NEED SOME EXERCISE!
POP-POP

COME ON! WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A COMPETITION!
WE EACH GET ONE HEAVE AT THAT FLOCK OF DUCKS WITH OUR RESPECTIVE THUG AND THE ONE WHO GETS CLOSEST WINS THE PRIZE OF HIS CHOICE!
START IT OFF, LITTLE BROTHER!
OOPS!
BOINK
THUD
HAW HAW HAW! YOU CAN'T CATCH AND YOU CAN'T THROW! LOOKS LIKE WE'LL HAVE TO MAKE YOU A DESIGNATED HITTER!
YOUR TURN, PILTDOWN!
CLOUT

AW HECK! I PULLED IT!
LE CLIP JOINT
COSMOPOLITAN
SIDEWALK CAFE
SMACK
FOUL BALL! NOW IT'S MY TURN!
HOP
HOP
FLING
OH NO! I THINK I'VE OVERTHROWN THE CUTOFF MAN!
NOT TO WORRY, WONDER!
I HAVENT HAD A CHANCE AT A SHOT LIKE THIS IN CENTURIES!
FLIP

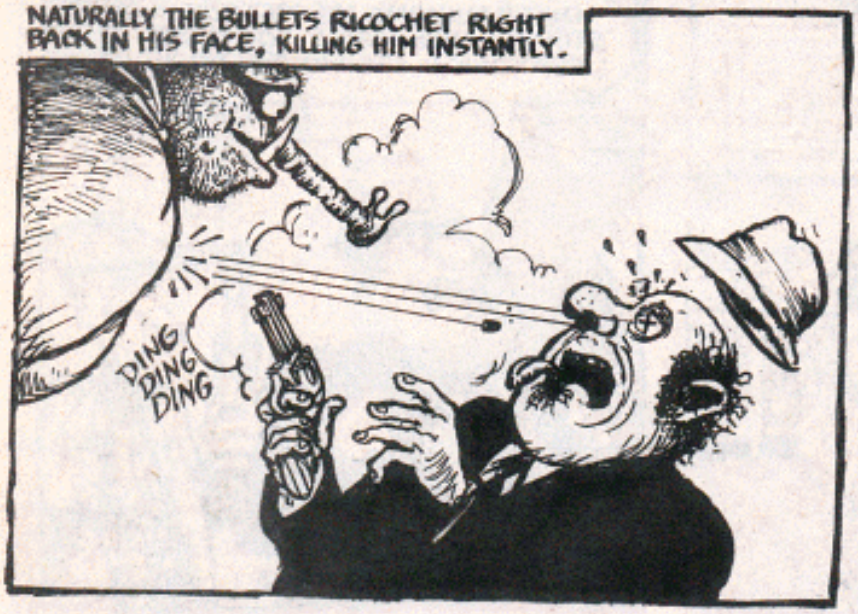
FIDDLE
FIDDLE
TWIST
ZAP
THUD
FLAP
FLAP
FLAP
FLAP
FLAP
PLUNK
WHIRL
BULL'S-EYE! I WIN! I WIN!
CORRECTION! WE WIN, HOG OF STEEL! YOUR SHOT WOULD HAVE LANDED IN TEXAS IF I HADN'T ADJUSTED IT A BIT!
OKAY, WE WIN! GOOD SHOOTING! NOW, WHAT PRIZE DO YOU WANT?
I'LL THINK ON IT!
MEANWHILE, LET'S LOOK UP THIS "LOUIE!" BUSINESS BEFORE PLEASURE!
BACK AT THE WAREHOUSE, IN THE PLUSH UPSTAIRS OFFICE:
JEEZ, BOSS, IT SAYS HERE TH' CHIEF FELL OUT OF HIS OFFICE WINDOW AND SPLATTERED ALL OVER THE SIDEWALK AND THEN FLEW AWAY RESEMBLING A GIANT PIZZA!
HAW HAW! I DON'T BELIEVE IT, OF COURSE! OUR SALESMEN SAY THOSE FOOLS DOWN AT THE NEWSPAPER BUY MORE OF OUR DRUGS THAN ANYONE! SO DRINK UP!
EVEN IF IT'S TRUE, WHAT DO WE NEED WITH A CHIEF OF POLICE?
DO THE TWIST TWIST TWIST

RETURNING TO THE WAREHOUSE, THE HOGS FOLLOW THE SOUNDS OF MUSIC UP THE STAIR.
PP
NOT WELD
THIS TIME, I'M GOING TO CHANGE INTO MY ALTER IDENTITY TO GIVE THIS ACT SOME CLASS UNTIL WE FIND OUT WHAT'S GOING ON!
ZIP
IN THE TWINKLING OF AN EYE, THE PIG BECOMES PHILBERT DESANEX... *
* WONDER WART-HOG'S ALTER IDENTITY, THE ACE REPORTER.
WHIP
ZIP
SNAG
BLORP
TWIRL
YAFFLE
TWIF
WHISH
FLEEP
PORK!
ZING
FLORSH
SMASH
P P
WHO ARE YOU? HOW DID YOU GET IN?
P P
YOUR DOORMEN HAD HEART ATTACKS!
...AND LOST THEIR HEADS! (SNICKER!)
...AND SOME OF THEIR ARMS AND LEGS! (HEE HEE!)
PLEASE ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF—I'M DESANEX OF THE NEWS! WHO ARE YOU? WHO ARE THESE GIRLS? WHY AREN'T THEY IN SCHOOL?
PRESS
OH, ALL THE SCHOOLS ARE CLOSED! BOSS LOUIE PUT ALL THE TEACHERS, LAWYERS, AND BANKERS IN PRISON!
JIGGLE
DANCE DANCE
TWIST TWIST
KOKAINE
POCAINE
BOMBOCAINE

WE DIDN'T HAVE ANYTHING TO DO AT SCHOOL WITH ALL THE TEACHERS IN PRISON, BUT BOSS LOUIE GAVE US ALL JOBS AS DANCERS AND HOSTESSES AND SINGERS AND WHEN WE GET TIRED HE HAS THIS SWELL NOSE POWDER THAT MAKES YOU FEEL REAL EXCITED!
...AND NOW HE'S TEACHING US HOW TO EARN EXTRA CASH ESCORTING MEN!
SHUT UP! YOUSE GOILS SHUT UP!
AHA! SO YOU'RE BOSS LOUIE! YOU'RE THE ONE BEHIND ALL THE DOPE PEDDLING AND PORNOGRAPHY AND PROSTITUTION AND GAMBLING AND PROTECTION RACKETS AND KICKBACKS AND...
P.P.
YOU SHUT UP TOO, REPORTER! I OWN EVERYTHING IN THIS TOWN, INCLUDING YOUR STUPID NEWSPAPER! I CONTROL THE POLICE! THE CHIEF'LL SEE TO IT THAT YOU GET A SET OF CONCRETE SHOES! NOW GET OUT!
WHOO! THE CHIEF! HAW HAW HAW!
GIGGLE!
THE POLICE! HEE HEE HEE!
POOT
QUIT LAUGHING AT ME, YOU STUPID FAIRY PIGS! YOU WIMP REPORTER! I'LL KILL YOU ALL!

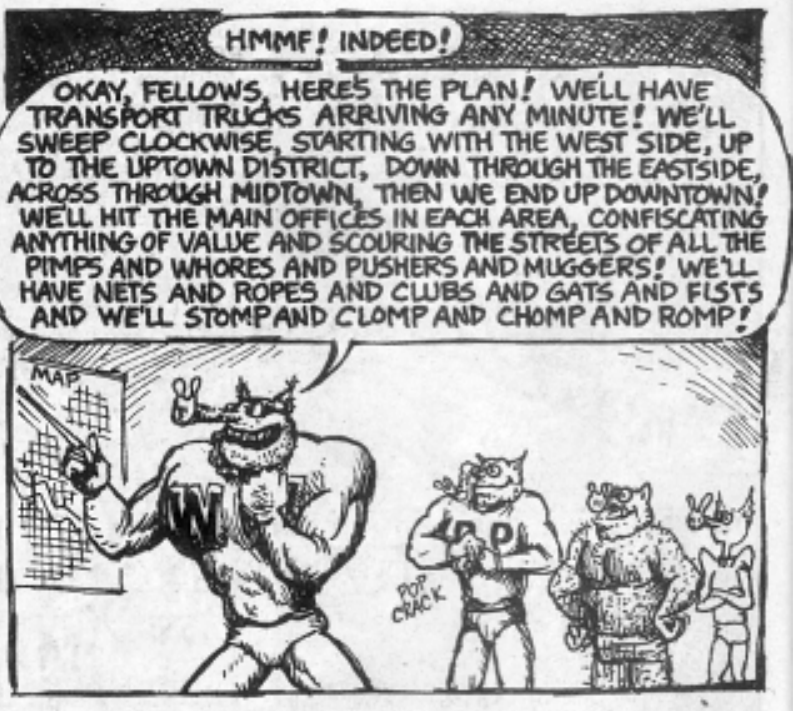
ENRAGED AND CONFUSED BY THE SUDDEN APPEARANCE OF THE NINE-FOOT WART-HOG, LOUIE STARTS FIRING POINT BLANK.

NATURALLY THE BULLETS RICOCHET RIGHT BACK IN HIS FACE, KILLING HIM INSTANTLY.

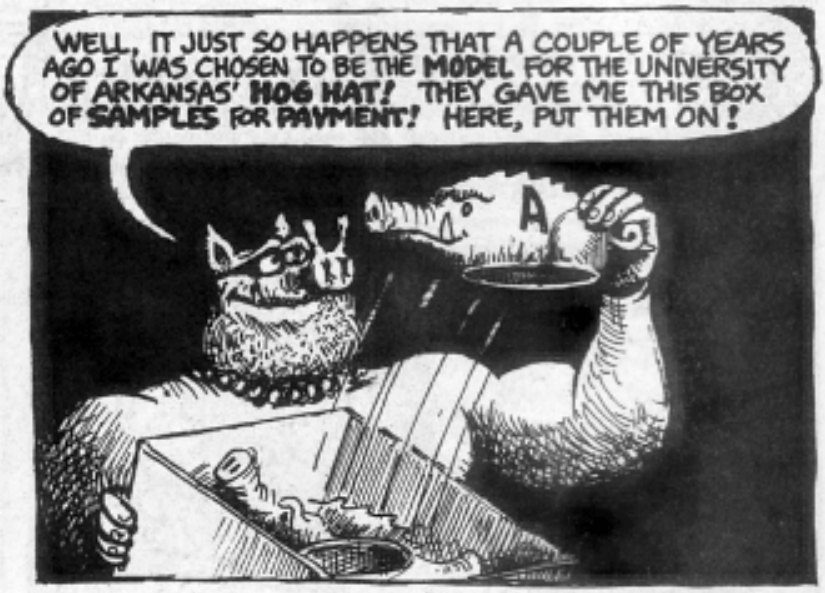


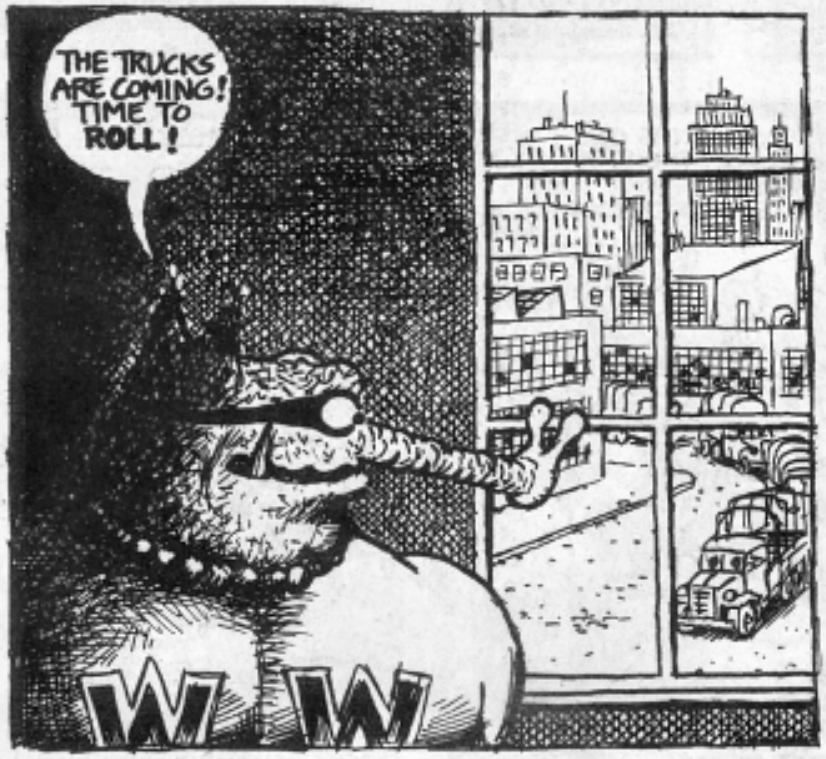
LITTLE BROTHER, YOU AND FOOTCH RIP THIS OFFICE APART UNTIL YOU FIND LOUIE'S RECORDS! PILTDOWN, YOU KEEP AN EYE ON THE LADIES! I'M OFF TO SEE THE POLICE COMMISSIONER!
ARRIVING AT THE COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE, WONDER WART-HOG IS MET BY A SECRETARY.
THE COMMISSIONER HAS SNAPPED! HE'S AFRAID HE'S GOING TO BE KILLED AND HAS BARRICADED HIMSELF IN HIS OFFICE! WE HAVEN'T SEEN HIM FOR DAYS!
HA! SO IT'S YOU, HOG OF STEEL! FINALLY JOINED UP WITH THOSE RUFFIANS, DID YOU? COME TO KILL ME, I EXPECT!
I WANT YOU TO RING UP THE GOVERNOR AND TELL HIM TO CALL OUT THE NATIONAL GUARD! I'M GOING TO NEED TWO HUNDRED TRANSPORT TRUCKS WITH DRIVERS AND A COUPLE OF SOLDIERS WITH M-14's IN EACH CAB! HAVE THEM ASSEMBLE AT THE ACME WAREHOUSE ON DOOBIE STREET IN TEN MINUTES!
IT WILL BE DONE, MR. HOG! BLESS YOU!
SMASH
OH BOY! MY CITY BACK!
RETURNING TO THE WAREHOUSE, WONDER FINDS FOOTCH AND PARANOID PUNKPIG WITH A HUGE PILE OF MONEY, GUNS, GAMBLING EQUIPMENT AND DRUGS THAT THEY HAVE DISCOVERED.
I WONDER IF THESE .45 CALIBER DUM-DUM BULLETS WILL FIT IN THE SOUL SNATCHER!
CAN'T I SELL THIS ONE LITTLE TWENTY-POUND BAG OF COCAINE, WONDER? THAT'S MY BASIC SOURCE OF INCOME!
NO, YOU MUST GIVE IT AWAY! IF YOU'RE BROKE, JUST TAKE SOME OF THE MONEY!
WHERE'S PILTDOWN?

AND WHAT, MAY I ASK, ARE YOU DOING?
OH, HI, WONDER! I WAS JUST TELLING THESE GIRLS ABOUT THE GIANT DRAGOON GRACKLE I KILLED BACK IN 56 MILLION B.C.! TO THE DEATH! WE WERE BOTH HUNGRY! IT HAD ELEVEN PENISES! FOUR UNDER EACH WING AND THREE IN THE BACK!


HMMF! INDEED!
OKAY, FELLOWS, HERE'S THE PLAN! WE'LL HAVE TRANSPORT TRUCKS ARRIVING ANY MINUTE! WE'LL SWEEP CLOCKWISE, STARTING WITH THE WEST SIDE, UP TO THE UPTOWN DISTRICT, DOWN THROUGH THE EASTSIDE, ACROSS THROUGH MIDTOWN, THEN WE END UP DOWNTOWN! WE'LL HIT THE MAIN OFFICES IN EACH AREA, CONFISCATING ANYTHING OF VALUE AND SCOURING THE STREETS OF ALL THE PIMPS AND WHORES AND PUSHERS AND MUGGERS! WE'LL HAVE NETS AND ROPES AND CLUBS AND GATS AND FISTS AND WE'LL STOMP AND CLOMP AND CHOMP AND ROMP!
MAP
POP CRACK

SISTERS, DO YOU WANT TO BE OUR CHEERLEADERS?
OH, YES YES YES! SQUEAL! SQUEEEEAL!!


WELL, IT JUST SO HAPPENS THAT A COUPLE OF YEARS AGO I WAS CHOSEN TO BE THE MODEL FOR THE UNIVERSITY OF ARKANSAS' HOG HAT! THEY GAVE ME THIS BOX OF SAMPLES FOR PAYMENT! HERE, PUT THEM ON!


THE TRUCKS ARE COMING! TIME TO ROLL!

WONDER, I'VE DECIDED WHAT I WANT FOR MY SHARE OF OUR COMPETITION PRIZE! I WANT TO TAKE A SELECTION OF CROOKS BACK WITH ME TO THE FUTURE AND CONSTRUCT A HISTORICAL ZOO!
WHATEVER YOU WANT, LITTLE BUDDY! YOU ZAP 'EM, WE'LL LOAD 'EM! THE DIMENSIONAL DIVER'S DOWNTOWN! LETS GO!

SO, OFF GO THE MERRY BUT DETERMINED WART-HOGS WITH THEIR CARAVAN OF TRUCKS. A TREMENDOUS CHORUS OF VENGEANCE-TYPE MUSIC FILLS THE AIR.
RUMBLE
RAH! RAH! SIS BOOM BAH! HOGS! HOGS! HOGS! DIDDY WAH DOO!!

THE WEST SIDE IS THE FIRST STOP ON THE AGENDA...
WEST SIDE UNDERWORLD HEADQUARTERS
AUTHORIZED PERSONNEL ONLY

UPTOWN, ONE OF THE MORE SORDID DISTRICTS, IS NEXT...
HEY! I GOT A FLASHER!
ZAP

EASTSIDE YIELDS MORE FELONS YET...
GLUE? YOU'RE PEDDLING GLUE?
COME WITH ME!
HUNNHHH?
GLUE

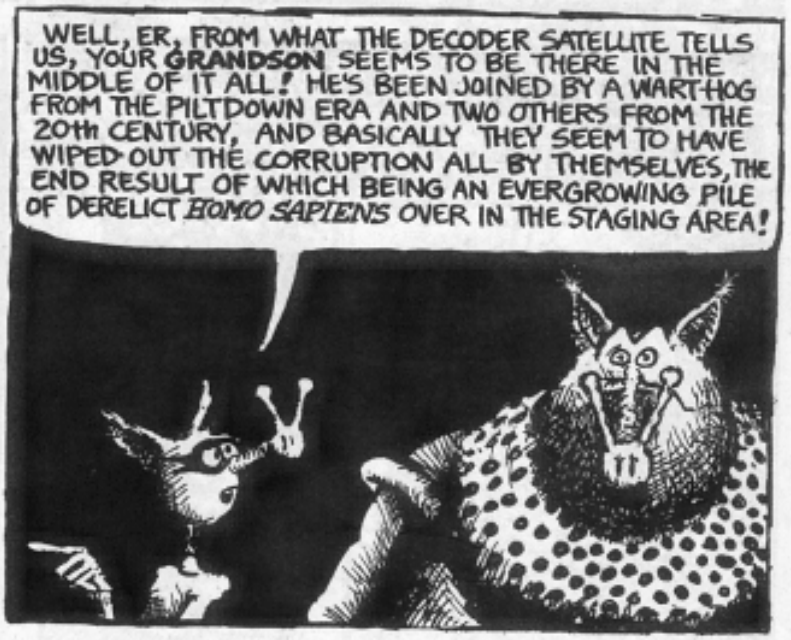
THEN MIDTOWN, WHERE CORRUPTION SHOWS ITS MORE EXOTIC FORMS...
S&M SUPPLY
PERVERT-O-RAMA

AND FINALLY, INTO THE DARKEST PIT OF THE CITY, WHERE DEPRAVITY IS AS DENSE AS FLIES AT A FERTILIZER FACTORY — THE DREADED DOWNTOWN.
SMOKE OPIUM
HOTEL FILTHY
FOR SALE
CASINO
SCUMBALL
SLEAZE PARLOR
QUICK HANGOUT
ROOMS $5
BOOZE
LIQUOR
BEER
WINE
MOD DRUGS
JUNK FOOD
CHEAP HANDGUNS
PAWN
DISEASE COMMUNICATION CENTER
EXPLOSIVES
FRAUD & USURY
GYP JOINT
CRIME LESSONS
UNLIMITED CREDIT TO KIDS
GAMES
OPEN
CONDEMNED
POINK
WARBLE!
GLURGLE!
WOW! THERE'S A WHOLE BUNCH MORE OF THEM DOWN HERE!
RAW! PIGS! RAW! PIGS!
JUST BECAUSE THAT LAST LITTLE OLD BLIND LADY DIDN'T HAVE ANY HEROIN UNDER HER LAP BLANKET DOESN'T MEAN THIS ONE DOESN'T!
ZAP
THERE, I THINK WE GOT ALL OF THEM! NOW TO THE DIAGONAL DIMENSIONAL DIVER!
AT LAST! I'M GOING TO BE AN ANTHROPOLOGIST!
WHIRRRRR
HUMMMMM
PAST FUTURE

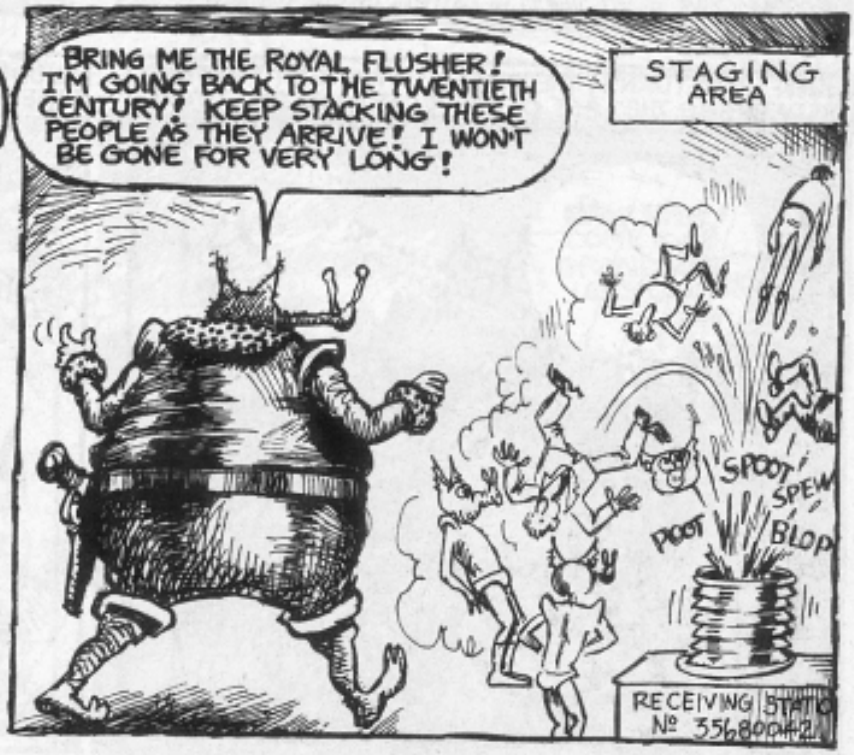
MEANWHILE, BACK IN THE WORLD OF PIG-OF-THE-FUTURE...
IT'S A MESSAGE FOR HIS GRAND SELF! WHERE IS HE?
HE'S IN THE BANQUET ROOM HAVING LUNCH!

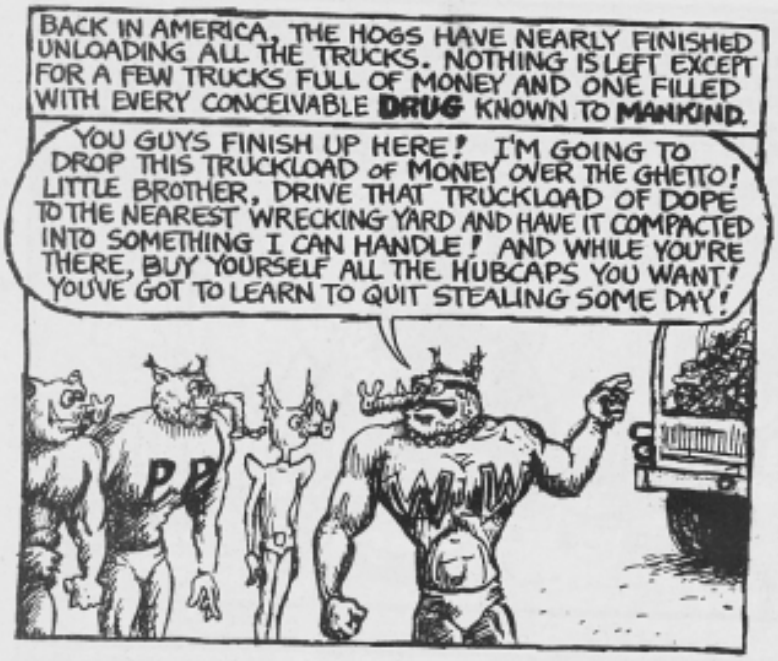
BEGGING YOUR PARDON, YOUR UTMOST SWINENESS, BUT SOMETHING STRANGE SEEMS TO BE HAPPENING WITH EXPERIMENT A-4-000-263-Z, WAY BACK IN THE PRIMITIVE 20th CENTURY! THE STAGING AREA REPORTS THAT ONE OF THE DIMENSIONAL DIVERS IS OVERLOADING AND EMITTING ALL SORTS OF BIZARRE ITEMS!

HMMMM! (BURP!) A-4-000-263-Z! WASN'T THAT THE EXPERIMENT SET UP TO HAVE A TYPICAL 20th-CENTURY METROPOLIS OVERRUN WITH GREED AND CORRUPTION TO SEE HOW THEY HANDLED IT? WHAT IS A DIMENSIONAL DIVER DOING DOWN THERE?

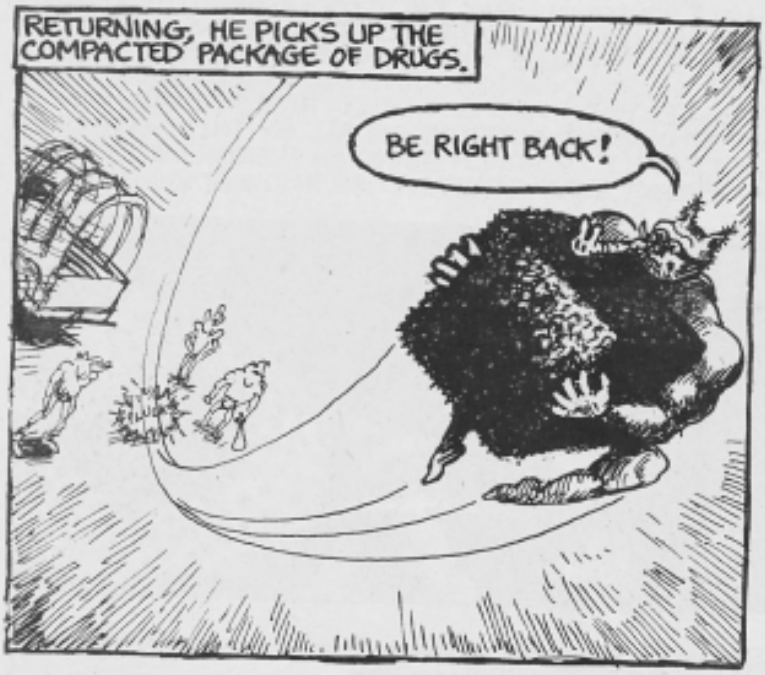

WELL, ER, FROM WHAT THE DECODER SATELLITE TELLS US, YOUR GRANDSON SEEMS TO BE THERE IN THE MIDDLE OF IT ALL! HE'S BEEN JOINED BY A WART-HOG FROM THE PILTDOWN ERA AND TWO OTHERS FROM THE 20th CENTURY, AND BASICALLY THEY SEEM TO HAVE WIPED OUT THE CORRUPTION ALL BY THEMSELVES, THE END RESULT OF WHICH BEING AN EVERGROWING PILE OF DERELICT *HOMO SAPIENS* OVER IN THE STAGING AREA!

I'LL BE DAMNED! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN IT WOULD TAKE SOME GOOD OLD-FASHIONED WART-HOG INGENUITY TO CLEAN UP THAT MESS I CREATED! YOU KEEP AN EYE ON THINGS— I'M GOING TO THE STAGING AREA AND PAY MY GRANDSON A LITTLE SURPRISE VISIT!

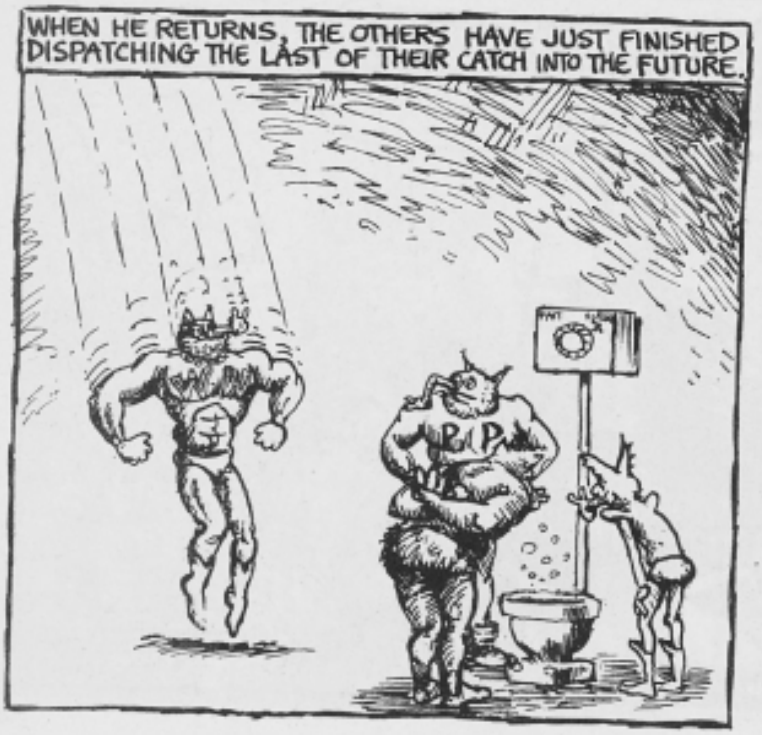

BRING ME THE ROYAL FLUSHER! I'M GOING BACK TO THE TWENTIETH CENTURY! KEEP STACKING THESE PEOPLE AS THEY ARRIVE! I WON'T BE GONE FOR VERY LONG!
STAGING AREA
SPOOT!
SPEW!
BLOP
POOT
RECEIVING STATION
№ 35680042


BACK IN AMERICA, THE HOGS HAVE NEARLY FINISHED UNLOADING ALL THE TRUCKS. NOTHING IS LEFT EXCEPT FOR A FEW TRUCKS FULL OF MONEY AND ONE FILLED WITH EVERY CONCEIVABLE DRUG KNOWN TO MANKIND.
YOU GUYS FINISH UP HERE! I'M GOING TO DROP THIS TRUCKLOAD OF MONEY OVER THE GHETTO! LITTLE BROTHER, DRIVE THAT TRUCKLOAD OF DOPE TO THE NEAREST WRECKING YARD AND HAVE IT COMPACTED INTO SOMETHING I CAN HANDLE! AND WHILE YOU'RE THERE, BUY YOURSELF ALL THE HUBCAPS YOU WANT! YOU'VE GOT TO LEARN TO QUIT STEALING SOME DAY!

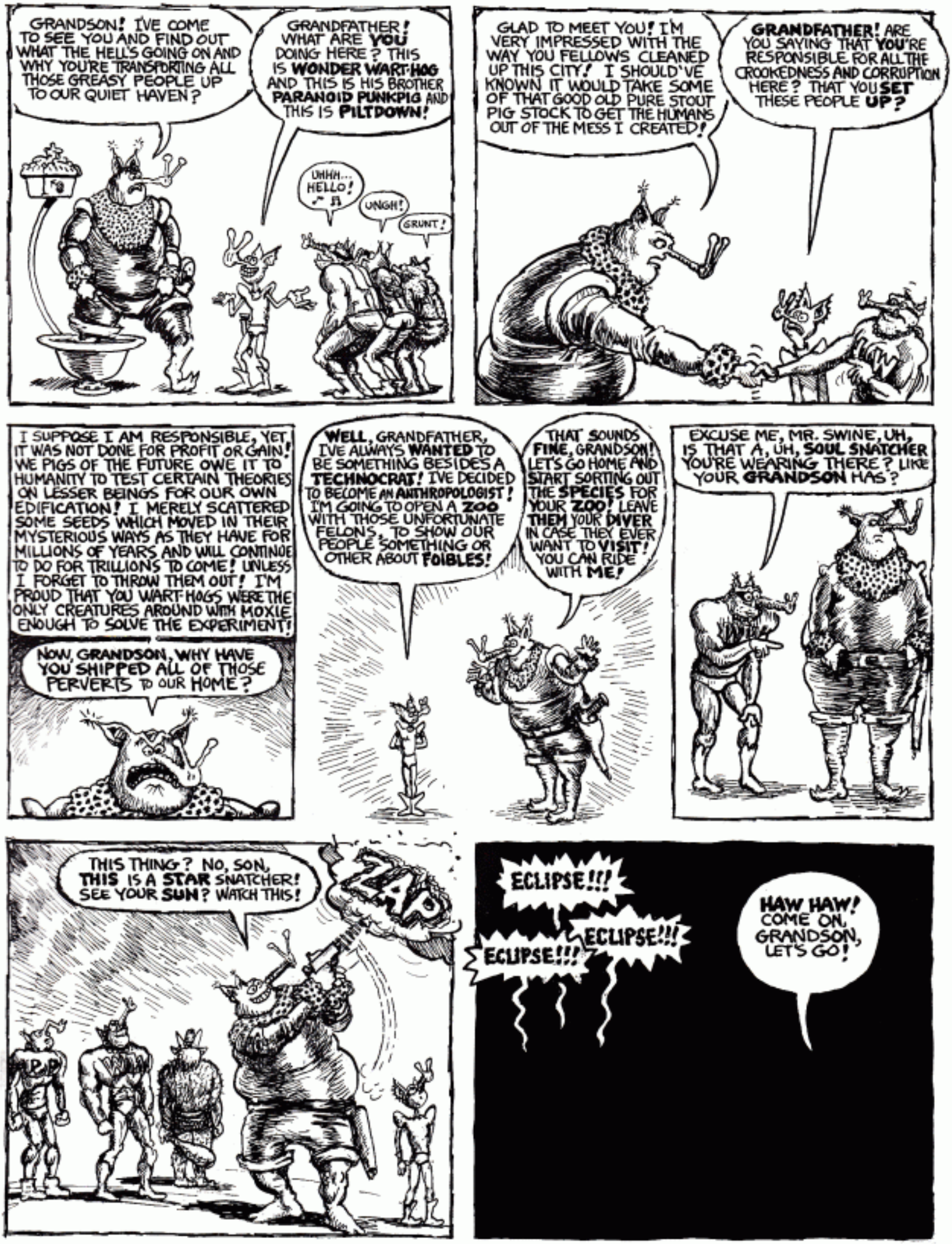
THERE! THAT SHOULD BRING SOME JOY TO FOLKS THAT DESERVE IT!

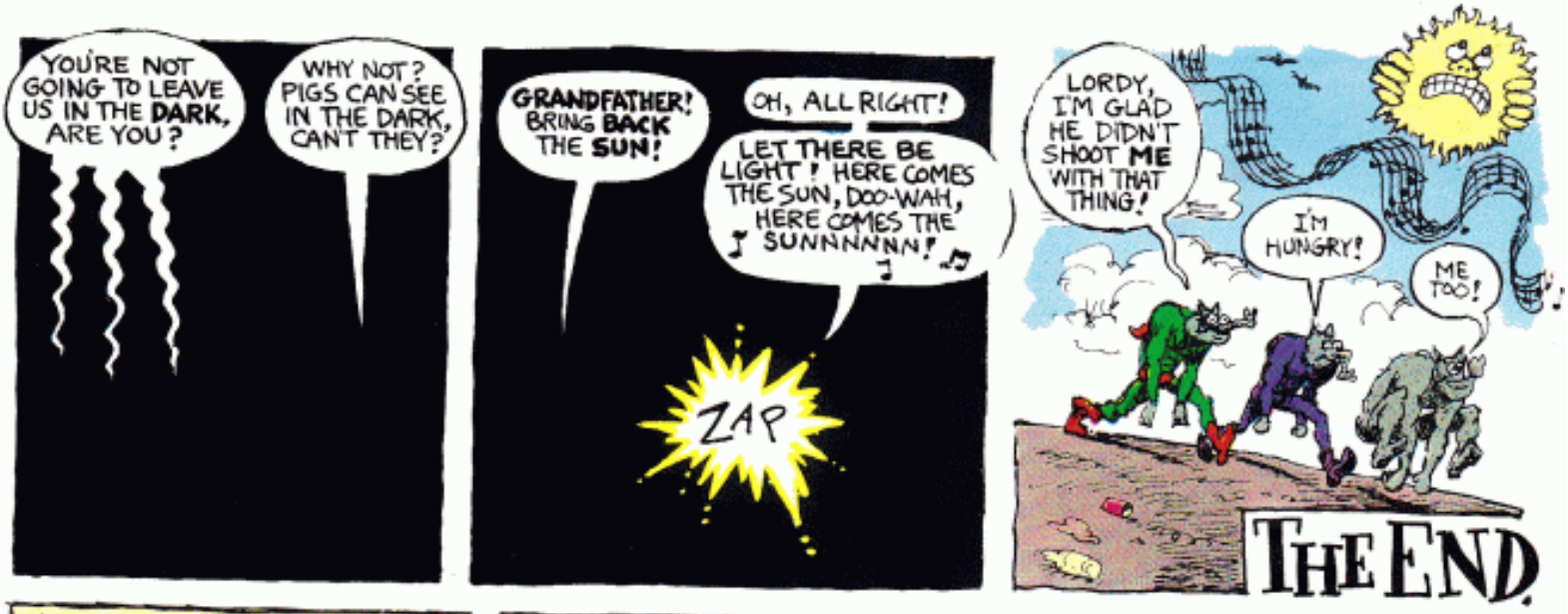

RETURNING, HE PICKS UP THE COMPACTED PACKAGE OF DRUGS.
BE RIGHT BACK!

HE THEN LAUNCHES THE BUNDLE INTO OUTER SPACE.
THAT'LL SURPRISE SOMETHING, SOMEWHERE!

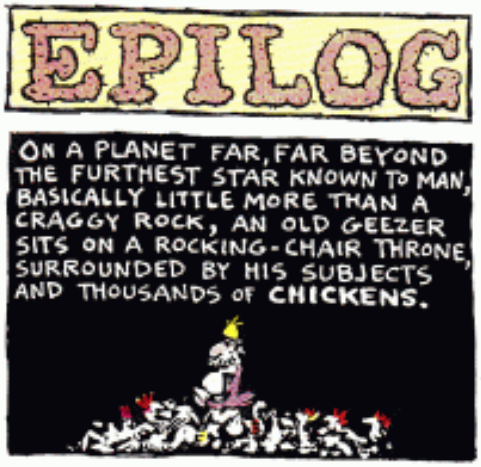

WHEN HE RETURNS, THE OTHERS HAVE JUST FINISHED DISPATCHING THE LAST OF THEIR CATCH INTO THE FUTURE.

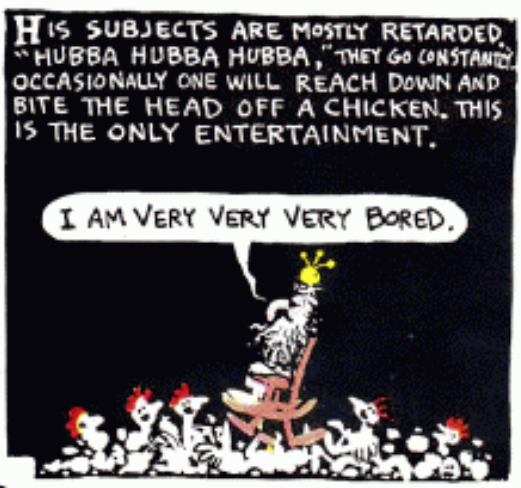
SUDDENLY, THERE IS A LOUD WHIRRING NOISE AS THE DIMENSIONAL DIVER OF FOOTCH'S GRANDFATHER MATERIALIZES.
LOUD WHIRRING NOISE


GRANDSON! I'VE COME TO SEE YOU AND FIND OUT WHAT THE HELL'S GOING ON AND WHY YOU'RE TRANSPORTING ALL THOSE GREASY PEOPLE UP TO OUR QUIET HAVEN?
GRANDFATHER! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? THIS IS WONDER WART-HOG AND THIS IS HIS BROTHER PARANOID PUNKPIG AND THIS IS PILTDOWN!
UHHH... HELLO!
UNGH!
GRUNT!
GLAD TO MEET YOU! I'M VERY IMPRESSED WITH THE WAY YOU FELLOWS CLEANED UP THIS CITY! I SHOULD'VE KNOWN IT WOULD TAKE SOME OF THAT GOOD OLD PURE STOUT PIG STOCK TO GET THE HUMANS OUT OF THE MESS I CREATED!
GRANDFATHER! ARE YOU SAYING THAT YOU'RE RESPONSIBLE FOR ALL THE CROOKEDNESS AND CORRUPTION HERE? THAT YOU SET THESE PEOPLE UP?
I SUPPOSE I AM RESPONSIBLE, YET IT WAS NOT DONE FOR PROFIT OR GAIN! WE PIGS OF THE FUTURE OWE IT TO HUMANITY TO TEST CERTAIN THEORIES ON LESSER BEINGS FOR OUR OWN EDIFICATION! I MERELY SCATTERED SOME SEEDS WHICH MOVED IN THEIR MYSTERIOUS WAYS AS THEY HAVE FOR MILLIONS OF YEARS AND WILL CONTINUE TO DO FOR TRILLIONS TO COME! UNLESS I FORGET TO THROW THEM OUT! I'M PROUD THAT YOU WART-HOGS WERE THE ONLY CREATURES AROUND WITH MOXIE ENOUGH TO SOLVE THE EXPERIMENT!
NOW, GRANDSON, WHY HAVE YOU SHIPPED ALL OF THOSE PERVERTS TO OUR HOME?
WELL, GRANDFATHER, I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO BE SOMETHING BESIDES A TECHNOCRAT! I'VE DECIDED TO BECOME AN ANTHROPOLOGIST! I'M GOING TO OPEN A ZOO WITH THOSE UNFORTUNATE FELONS, TO SHOW OUR PEOPLE SOMETHING OR OTHER ABOUT FOIBLES!
THAT SOUNDS FINE, GRANDSON! LET'S GO HOME AND START SORTING OUT THE SPECIES FOR YOUR ZOO! LEAVE THEM YOUR DIVER IN CASE THEY EVER WANT TO VISIT! YOU CAN RIDE WITH ME!
EXCUSE ME, MR. SWINE, UH, IS THAT A, UH, SOUL SNATCHER YOU'RE WEARING THERE? LIKE YOUR GRANDSON HAS?
THIS THING? NO, SON, THIS IS A STAR SNATCHER! SEE YOUR SUN? WATCH THIS!
ZAP
ECLIPSE!!!
ECLIPSE!!!
ECLIPSE!!!
HAW HAW! COME ON, GRANDSON, LET'S GO!

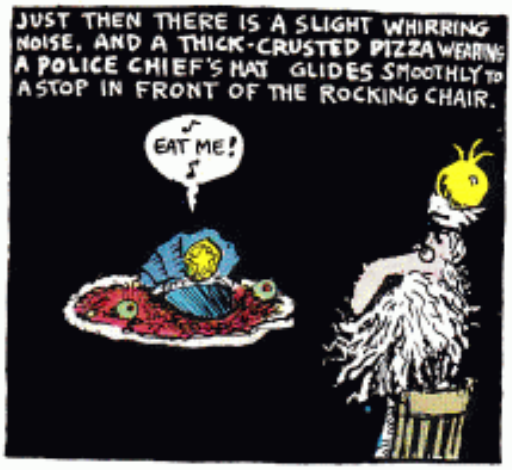

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO LEAVE US IN THE DARK, ARE YOU?
WHY NOT? PIGS CAN SEE IN THE DARK, CAN'T THEY?
GRANDFATHER! BRING BACK THE SUN!
OH, ALL RIGHT!
LET THERE BE LIGHT! HERE COMES THE SUN, DOO-WAH, HERE COMES THE SUNNNNNN!
ZAP
LORDY, I'M GLAD HE DIDN'T SHOOT ME WITH THAT THING!
I'M HUNGRY!
ME TOO!
THE END

# EPILOG


ON A PLANET FAR, FAR BEYOND THE FURTHEST STAR KNOWN TO MAN, BASICALLY LITTLE MORE THAN A CRAGGY ROCK, AN OLD GEEZER SITS ON A ROCKING-CHAIR THRONE, SURROUNDED BY HIS SUBJECTS AND THOUSANDS OF CHICKENS.


HIS SUBJECTS ARE MOSTLY RETARDED. "HUBBA HUBBA HUBBA," THEY GO CONSTANTLY. OCCASIONALLY ONE WILL REACH DOWN AND BITE THE HEAD OFF A CHICKEN. THIS IS THE ONLY ENTERTAINMENT.
I AM VERY VERY VERY BORED.

IF SOMETHING VERY INTERESTING DOESN'T HAPPEN TO AMUSE ME VERY SOON, I AM GOING TO TAKE THESE MAGIC WEAPONS AND DESTROY THE UNIVERSE!!!
HUBBA HUBBA HUBBA HUBBA HUBBA


JUST THEN THERE IS A SLIGHT WHIRRING NOISE, AND A THICK-CRUSTED PIZZA WEARING A POLICE CHIEF'S HAT GLIDES SMOOTHLY TO A STOP IN FRONT OF THE ROCKING CHAIR.
EAT ME!

POSTSCRIPT: THE NEW CITY GOVERNMENT, HEADED BY PILTDOWN PIG AS TEMPORARY CHIEF OF POLICE AND PHILBERT DESANEX (a.k.a. WONDER WART-HOG) AS MAYOR DECIDES TO LET THE TEACHERS OUT OF PRISON, AS THERE IS A DESPERATE NEED FOR BABY-SITTERS.

THE BANKERS AND LAWYERS REMAIN IN PRISON, WHERE THEY ARE JOINED BY THE DEVELOPERS, THE INSURANCE AND REAL ESTATE MERCHANTS, AND MOST ALL THE ESTABLISHED TELEVISION PERSONALITIES.

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